



# MIRABAI

SHE GAVE HER HEART TO KRISHNA

Vol 535





## The route to your roots

When they look back at their formative years, many Indians nostalgically recall the vital part Amar Chitra Katha picture books have played in their lives. It was **ACK – Amar Chitra Katha** – that first gave them a glimpse of their glorious heritage.

Since they were introduced in 1967, there are now **over 400 Amar Chitra Katha titles** to choose from. **Over 100 million copies** have been sold worldwide.

Now the Amar Chitra Katha titles are even more widely available in **1000+ bookstores all across India**. Log on to [www.ack-media.com](http://www.ack-media.com) to locate a bookstore near you. If you do not have access to a bookstore, you can buy all the titles through our online store [www.amarchitrakatha.com](http://www.amarchitrakatha.com). We provide quick delivery anywhere in the world.

To make it easy for you to locate the titles of your choice from our treasure trove of titles, the books are now arranged in six categories.

### **Epics and Mythology**

Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

### **Indian Classics**

Enchanting tales from Indian literature

### **Fables and Humour**

Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

### **Bravehearts**

Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

### **Visionaries**

Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

### **Contemporary Classics**

The Best of Modern Indian literature

Script

Kamala Chandrakant

Illustrations

Yusuf Lien

Editor

Anant Pai

## **Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd**

© Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd, 1972, Reprinted May 2019,

ISBN 978-81-8482-037-9

Published by Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd., AFL House, 7th Floor,  
Lok Bharati Complex, Marol Maroshi Road, Andheri (East), Mumbai - 400059, India.

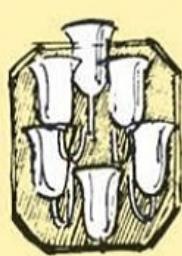
Printed at M/s Indigo press (I) Pvt Ltd., Mumbai.

For Consumer Complaints Contact Tel : + 91-2249188881/2

Email: [customerservice@ack-media.com](mailto:customerservice@ack-media.com)

This book is sold subject to the condition that the publication may not be reproduced,

stored in a retrieval system (including but not limited to computers, disks, external drives, electronic or digital devices, e-readers, websites), or transmitted in any form or by any means (including but not limited to cyclostyling, photocopying, docutech or other reprographic reproductions, mechanical, recording, electronic, digital versions) without the prior written permission of the publisher, nor be otherwise circulated in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.



# mirabai



RANA RATANSINGH, WHO RULED OVER KURKHI IN RAJASTHAN, WAS A GOOD RULER AND WAS LOVED BY HIS PEOPLE. HE HAD A BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER NAMED MIRA.

ONE DAY WHEN MIRA WAS ABOUT FIVE YEARS OLD, A WEDDING PROCESSION PASSED BY THE PALACE.



HER MOTHER LED HER TO AN IMAGE OF LORD KRISHNA, KEPT IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM. MIRA LOVED THIS IMAGE.

THERE IS YOUR HUSBAND! GOPALA HIMSELF. LOVE HIM AND SERVE HIM AS A GOOD WIFE WOULD HER HUSBAND.



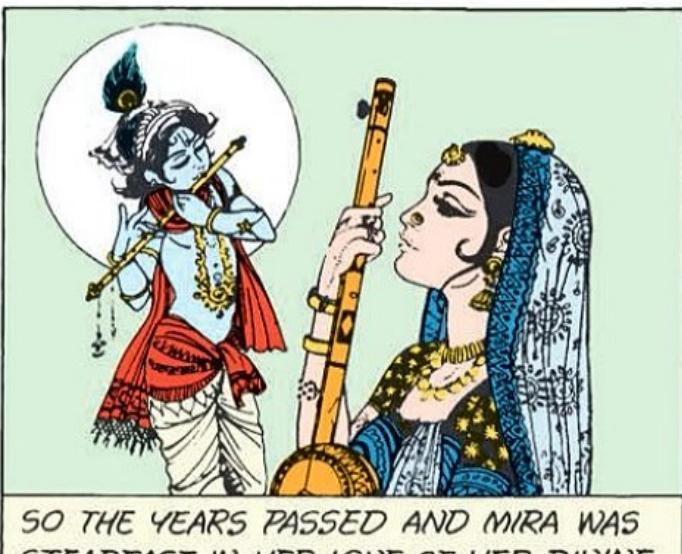
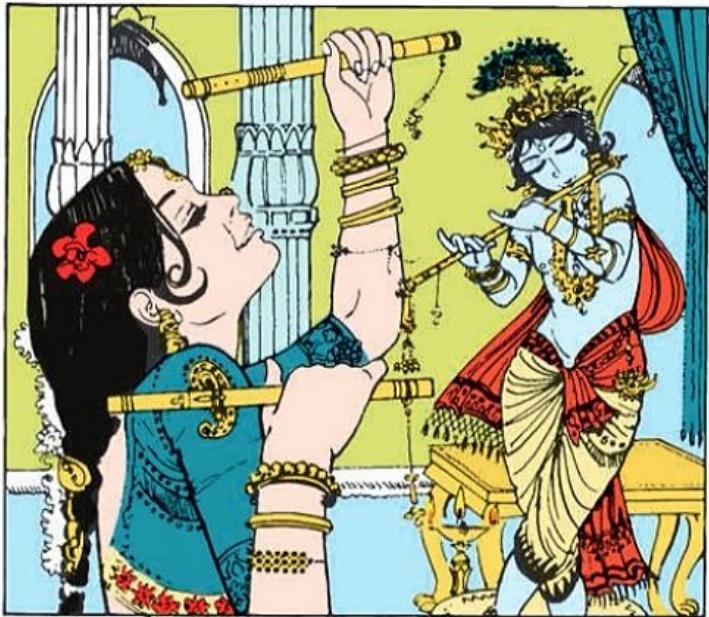
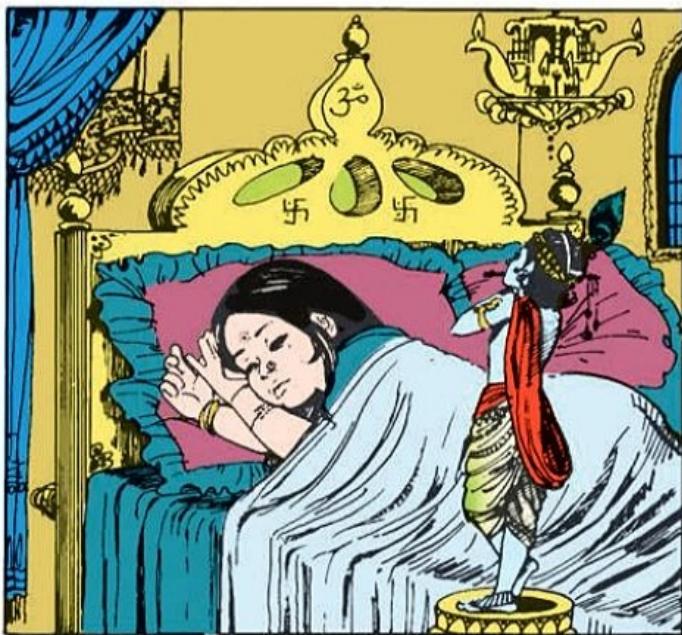
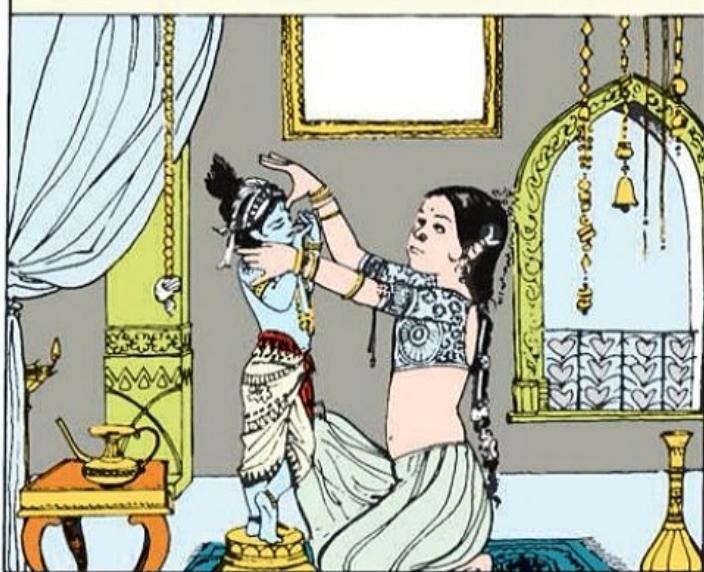
MIRA TOOK HER MOTHER SERIOUSLY.

FROM NOW ON GOPALA IS MINE AND I AM HIS.

FROM NOW ON YOU MUST PROTECT ME, FOR I AM YOUR BRIDE.



AND SHE LEFT OFF ALL OTHER PLAY.



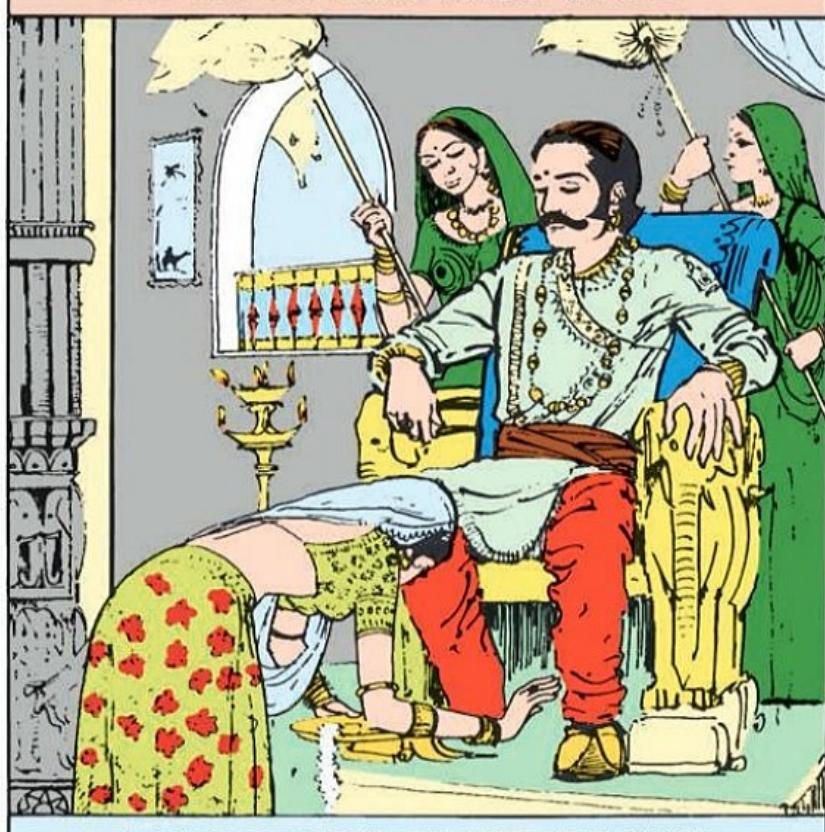
SO THE YEARS PASSED AND MIRA WAS STEADFAST IN HER LOVE OF HER DIVINE HUSBAND.

ONE DAY A BRIDAL PROCESSION ARRIVED AND MIRA WAS MARRIED TO PRINCE BHOURAU OF CHITTOR WHO WAS KNOWN FOR HIS VALOUR AND HIS DEEP HATRED OF THE MUGHALS -

INDEED I AM FORTUNATE!  
MY PRINCESS IS THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL GIRL I HAVE  
EVER SEEN.

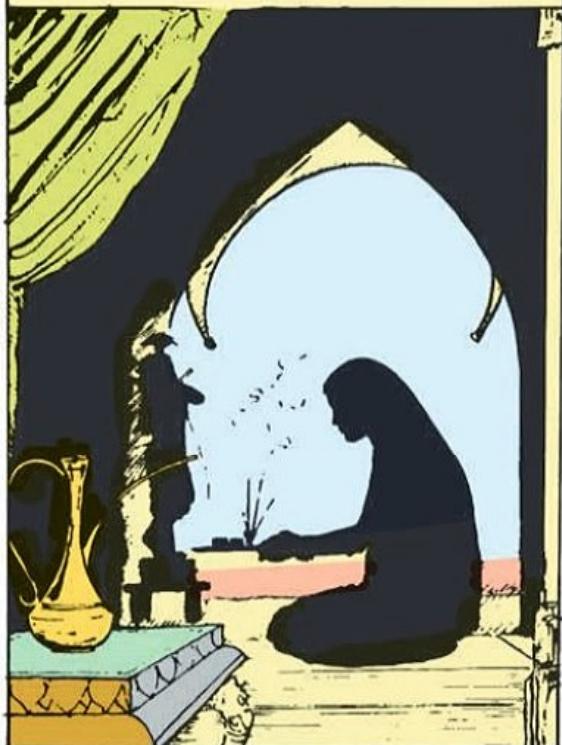


MIRA WAS AN IDEAL HINDU WIFE...

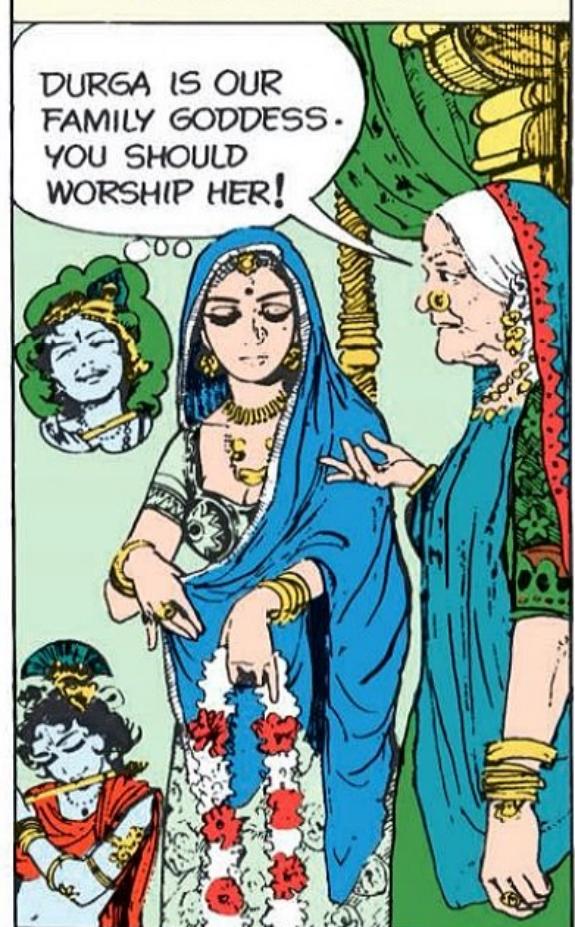


... AND WAS LOVED BY HER HUSBAND.

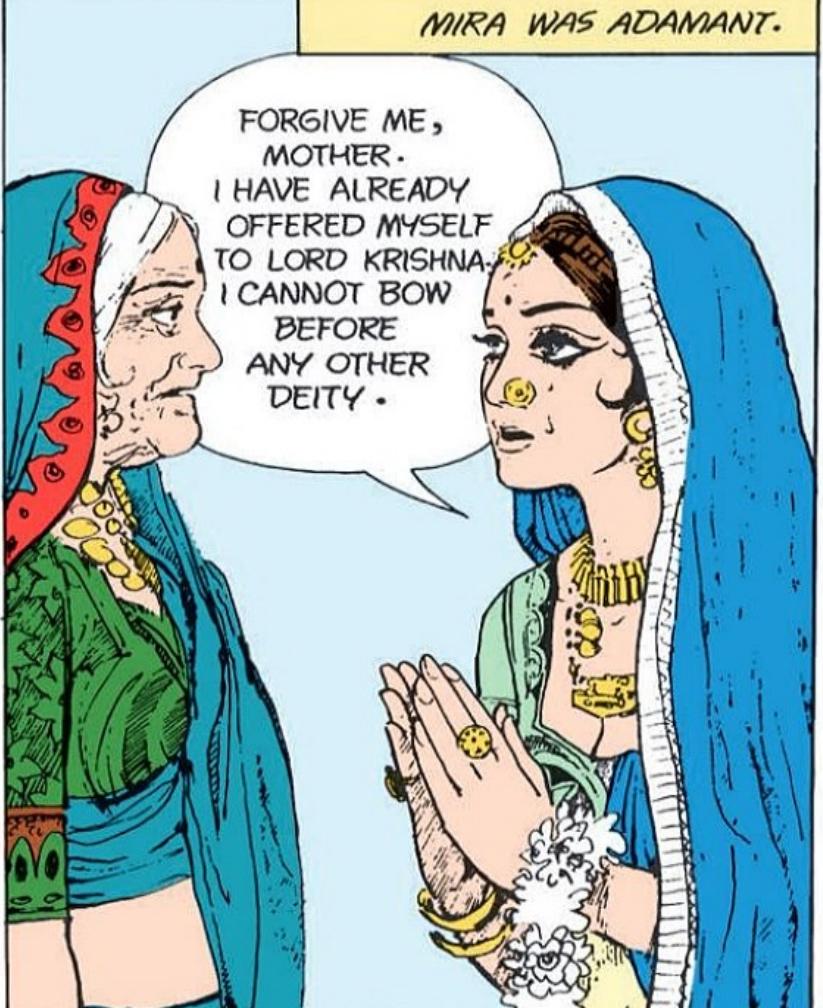
BUT AS SOON AS HER HOUSEHOLD DUTIES WERE OVER, MIRA WOULD TURN TO HER DIVINE HUSBAND—HER GOPALA—WHOM SHE HAD BROUGHT WITH HER.



HER MOTHER-IN-LAW DID NOT APPROVE OF THIS.



MIRA WAS ADAMANT.



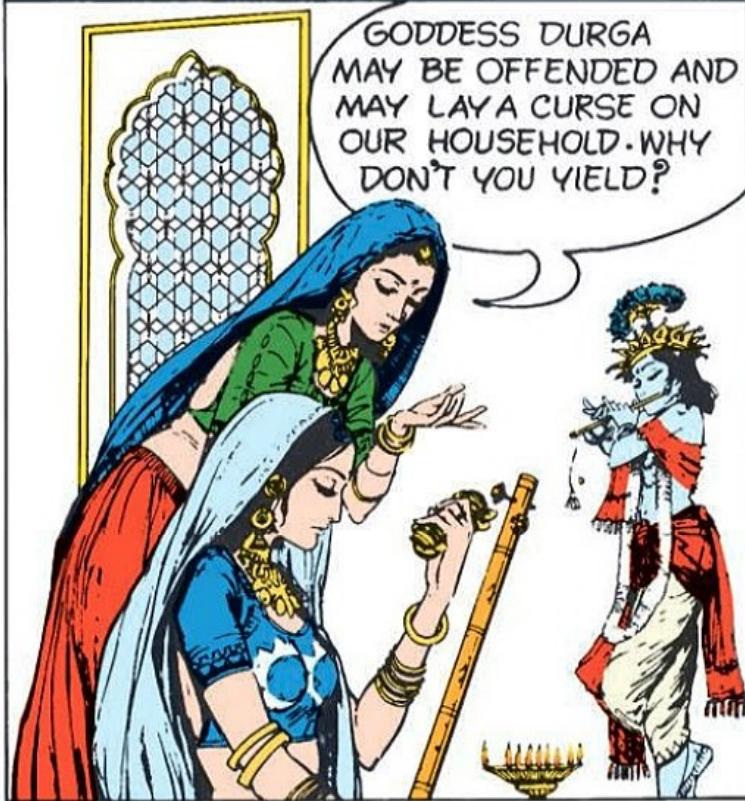
BHOJRAJ'S SISTER UDA ALSO TRIED HER HAND BUT IN VAIN.

GODDESS DURGA MAY BE OFFENDED AND MAY LAY A CURSE ON OUR HOUSEHOLD. WHY DON'T YOU YIELD?

FULL OF ANGER, SHE DECIDED TO TAKE REVENGE.

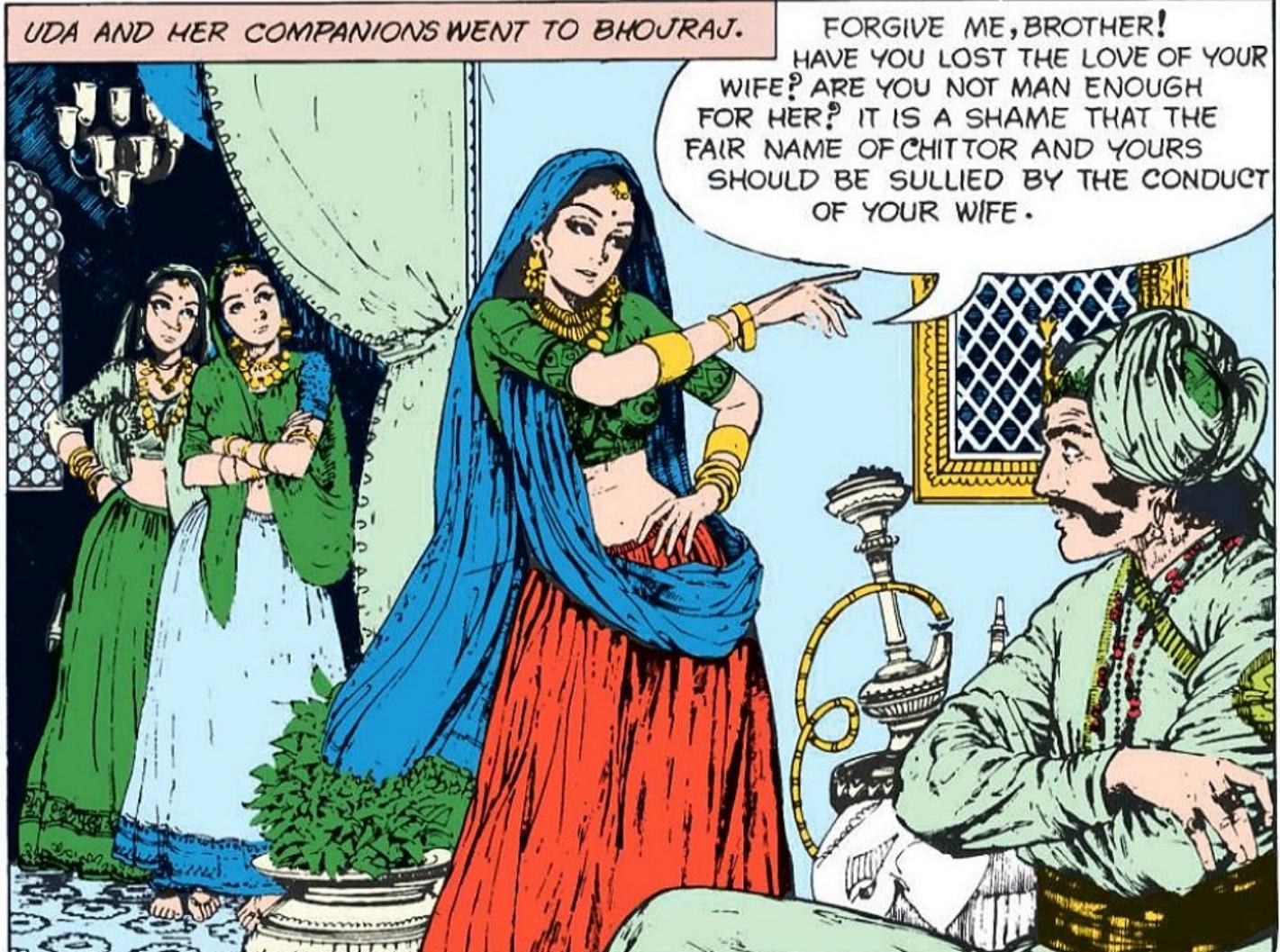
MIRA GOES EVERY EVENING TO THE TEMPLE. I WILL TELL MY BROTHER SHE HAS A LOVER!

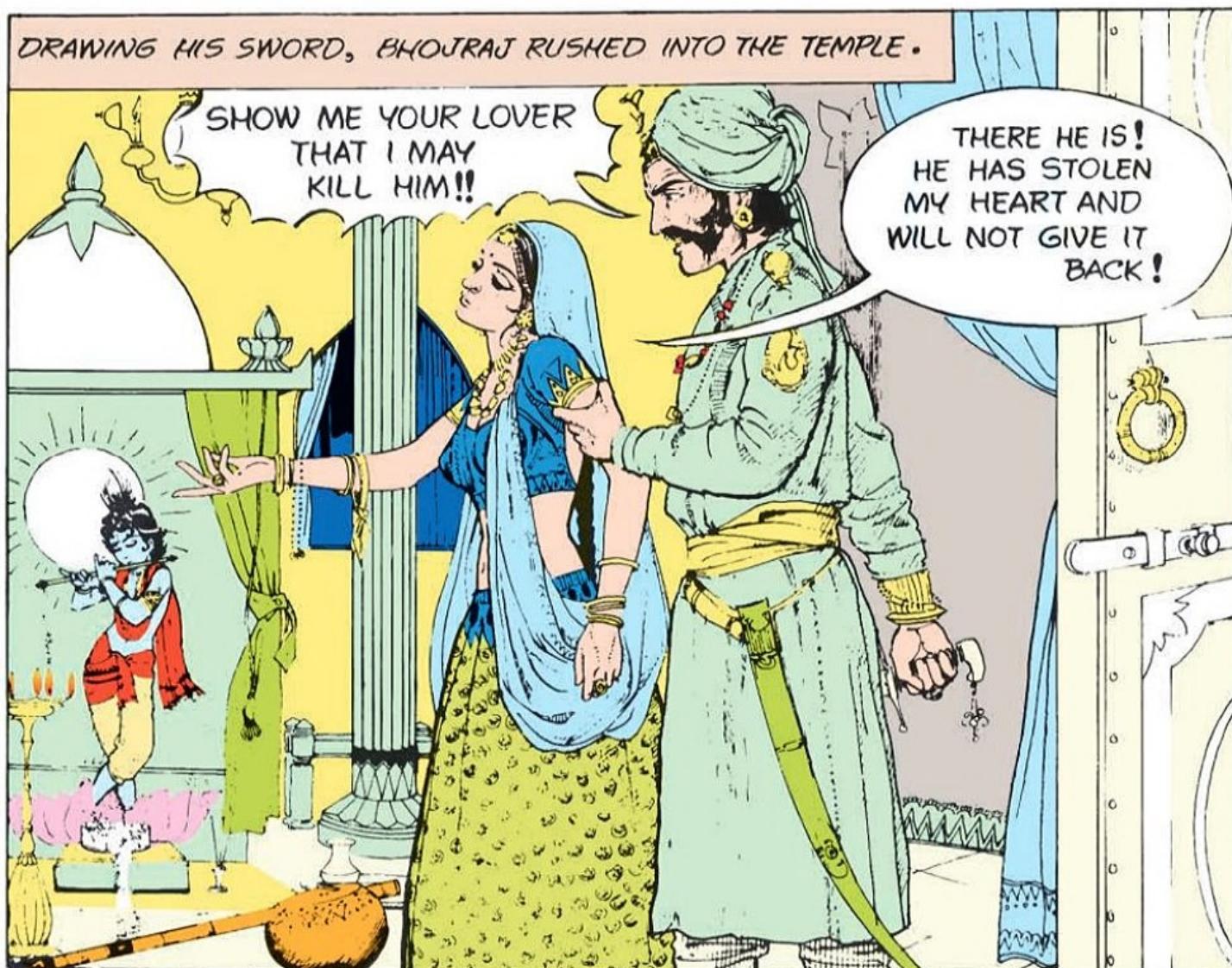
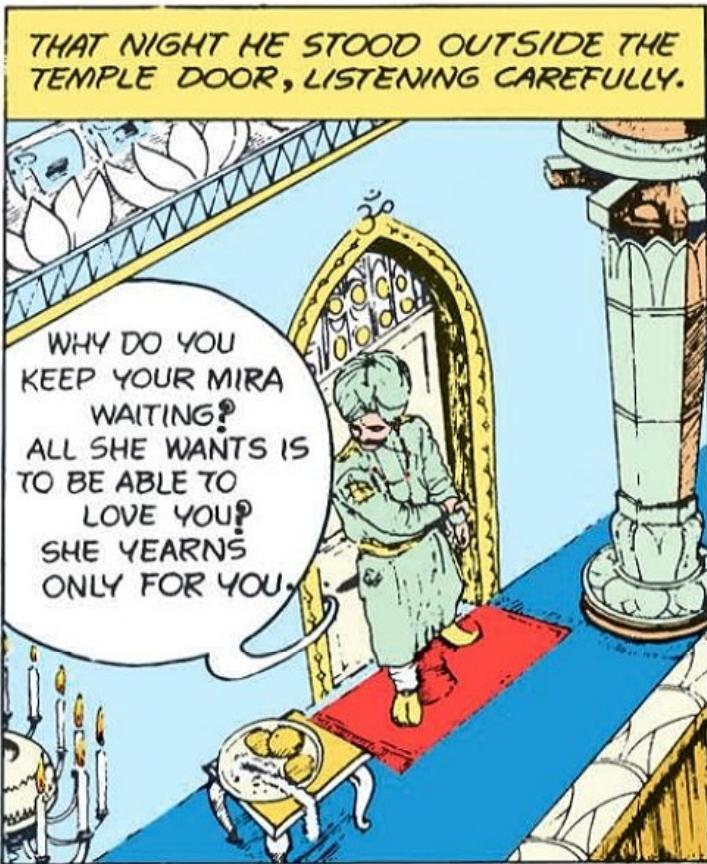
A CLEVER IDEA.



UDA AND HER COMPANIONS WENT TO BHOJRAJ.

FORGIVE ME, BROTHER! HAVE YOU LOST THE LOVE OF YOUR WIFE? ARE YOU NOT MAN ENOUGH FOR HER? IT IS A SHAME THAT THE FAIR NAME OF CHITTOR AND YOURS SHOULD BE SULLIED BY THE CONDUCT OF YOUR WIFE.





KING BHOURAJ, CONVINCED THAT HIS WIFE WAS INSANE, DECIDED TO HUMOUR HER. HE BUILT A TEMPLE FOR HER WHERE SHE COULD WORSHIP HER STONE LOVER TO HER HEART'S CONTENT! SOON DEVOTEES FLOCKED AROUND HER AND SHE OFTEN SANG AND DANCED HERSELF INTO ECSTASIES OVER HER LORD.



THE STORY OF MIRA'S DEVOTION TO LORD KRISHNA BY SONG, DANCE AND DISCOURSES SPREAD FAR AND WIDE. IT REACHED THE EARS OF THE MUGHAL EMPEROR AKBAR AND HIS COURT MUSICIAN, TANSEN.



KNOWING THAT THE RAJPUTS HATED THE MUGHALS, THEY DECIDED TO GO DISGUISED AS HINDUS.

THESE SAFFRON ROBES OF A SADHU ARE THE MOST SUITABLE.

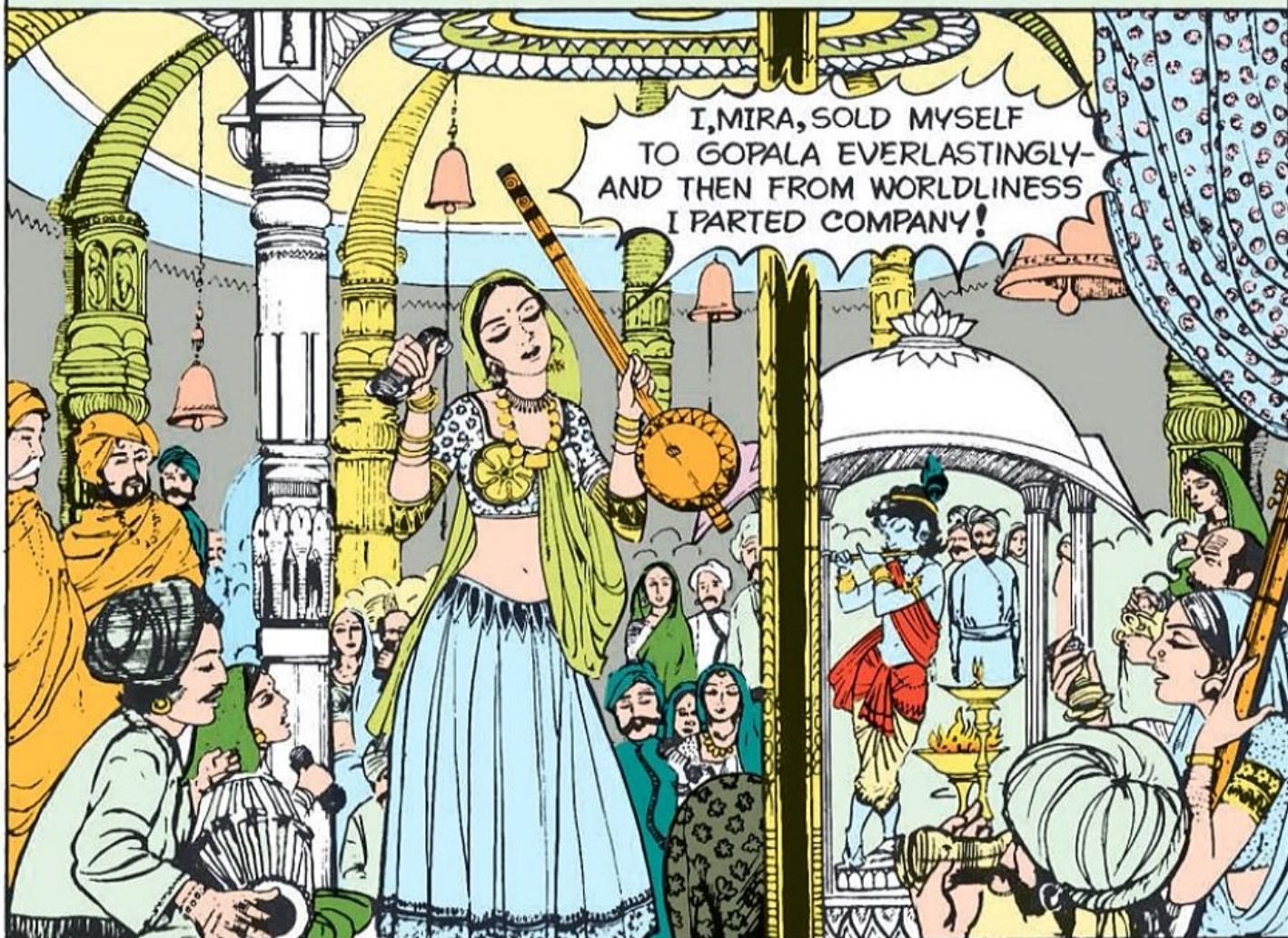
YES,  
MY LORD.

AT LAST THEY REACHED THE TEMPLE WHERE MIRA SAT BEFORE HER LORD.

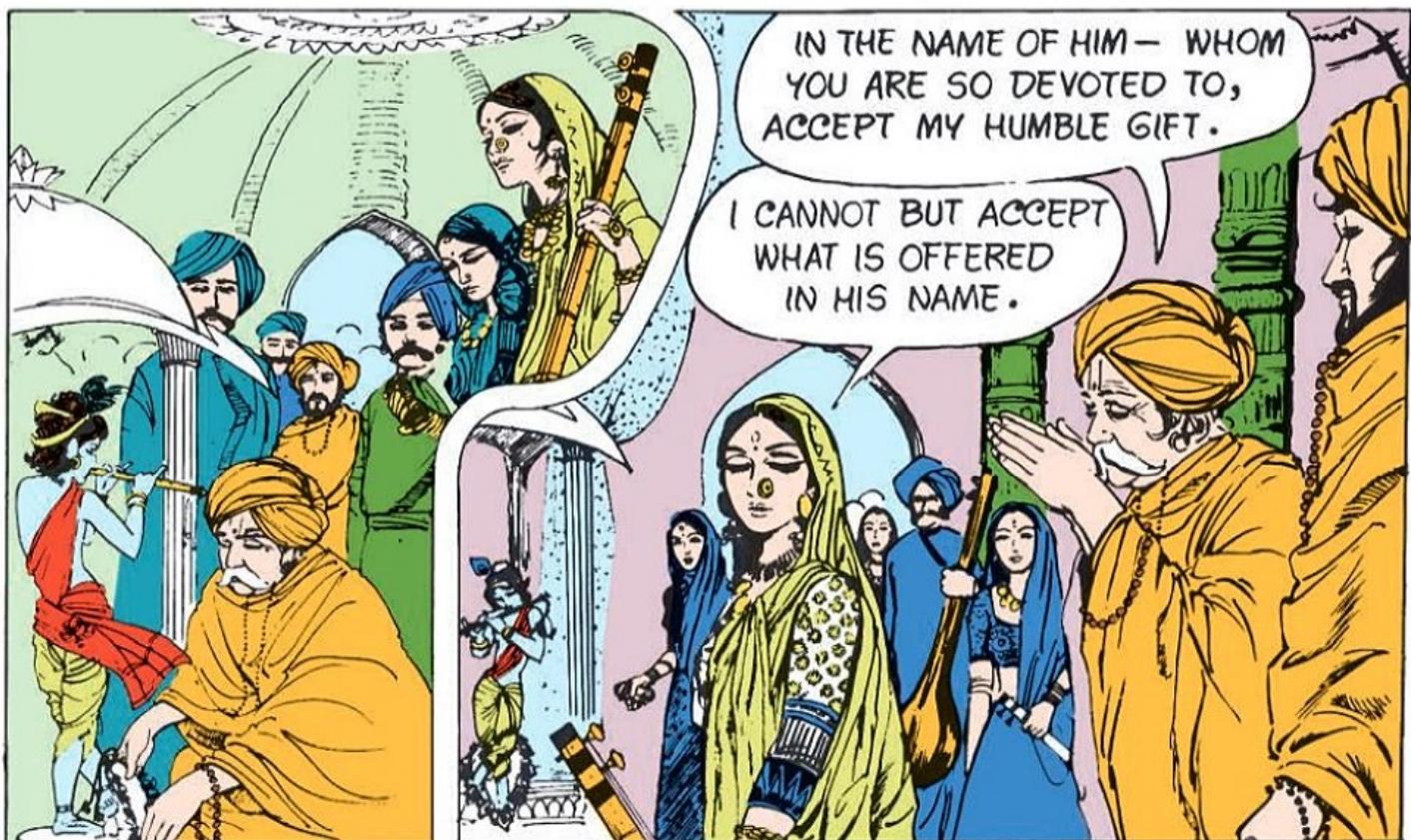


AS SOON AS THE DEVOTEES STARTED POURING IN, SHE BEGAN HER SINGING. SOME OF THEM JOINED HER, OTHERS LISTENED...

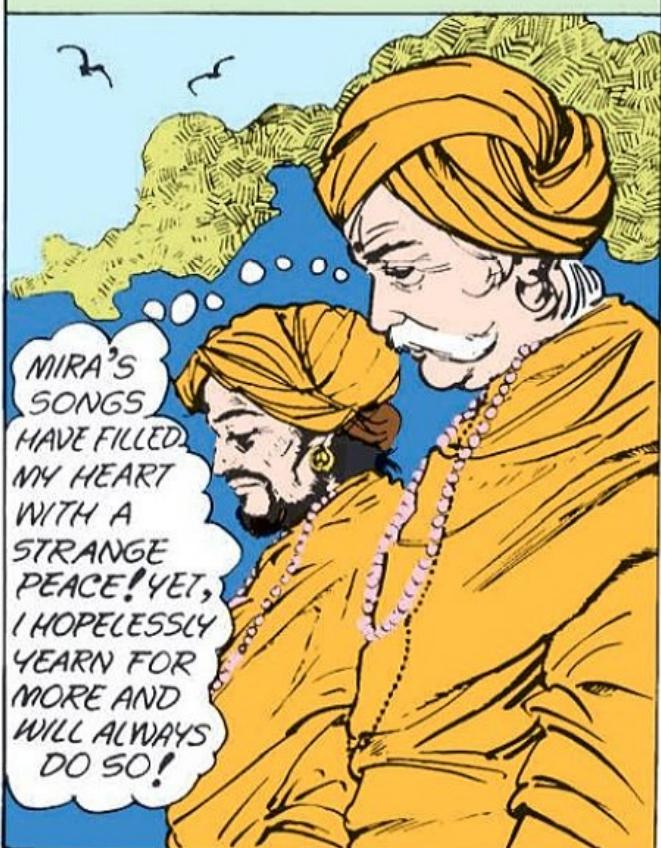
I, MIRA, SOLD MYSELF  
TO GOPALA EVERLASTINGLY-  
AND THEN FROM WORLDLINESS  
I PARTED COMPANY!



AT THE END OF THE DAY'S PRAYERS, AKBAR AND TANSEN WERE IN A TRANCE. AKBAR APPROACHED MIRA, TOUCHED HER FEET AND PLACED A NECKLACE AT THE FEET OF THE IMAGE.



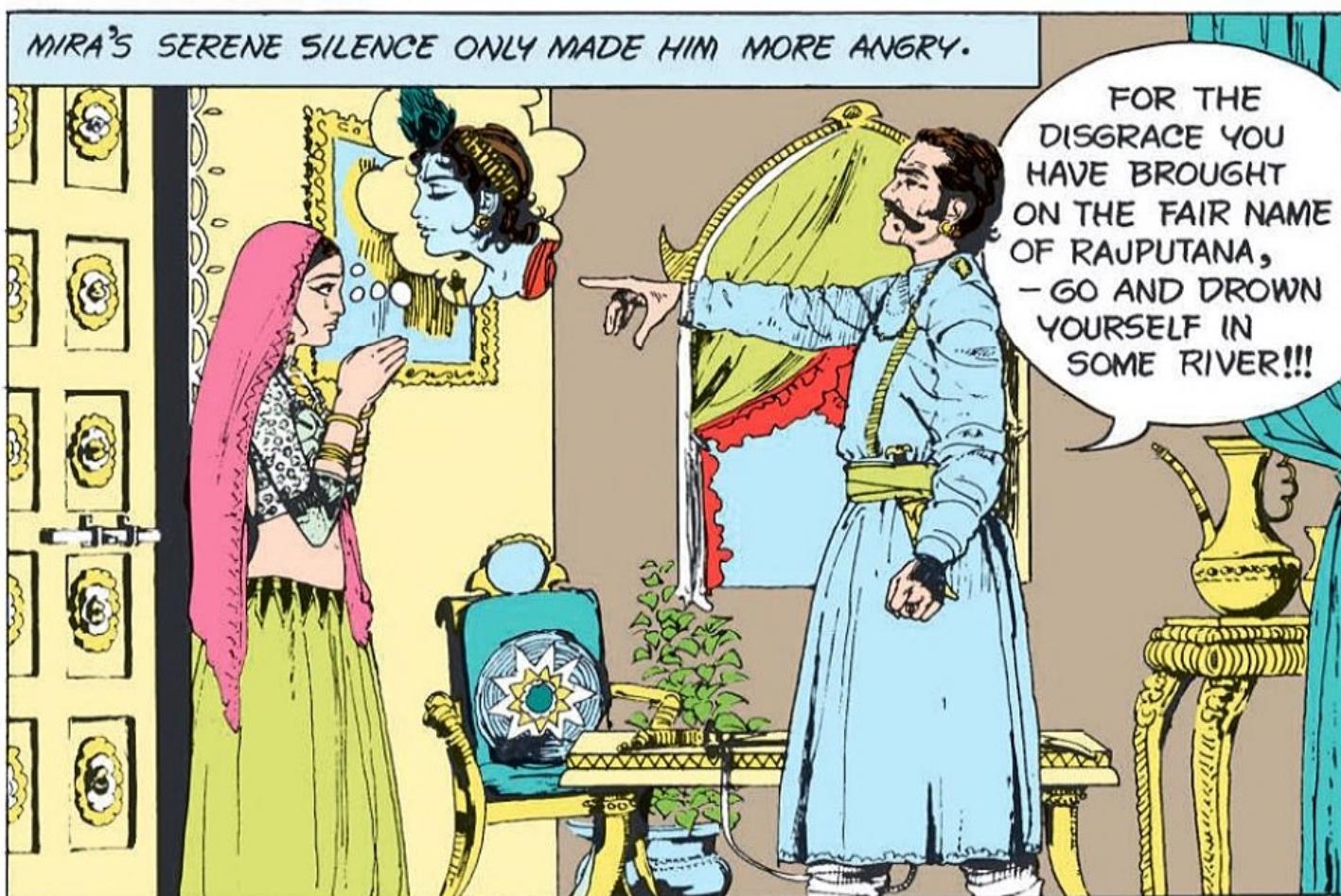
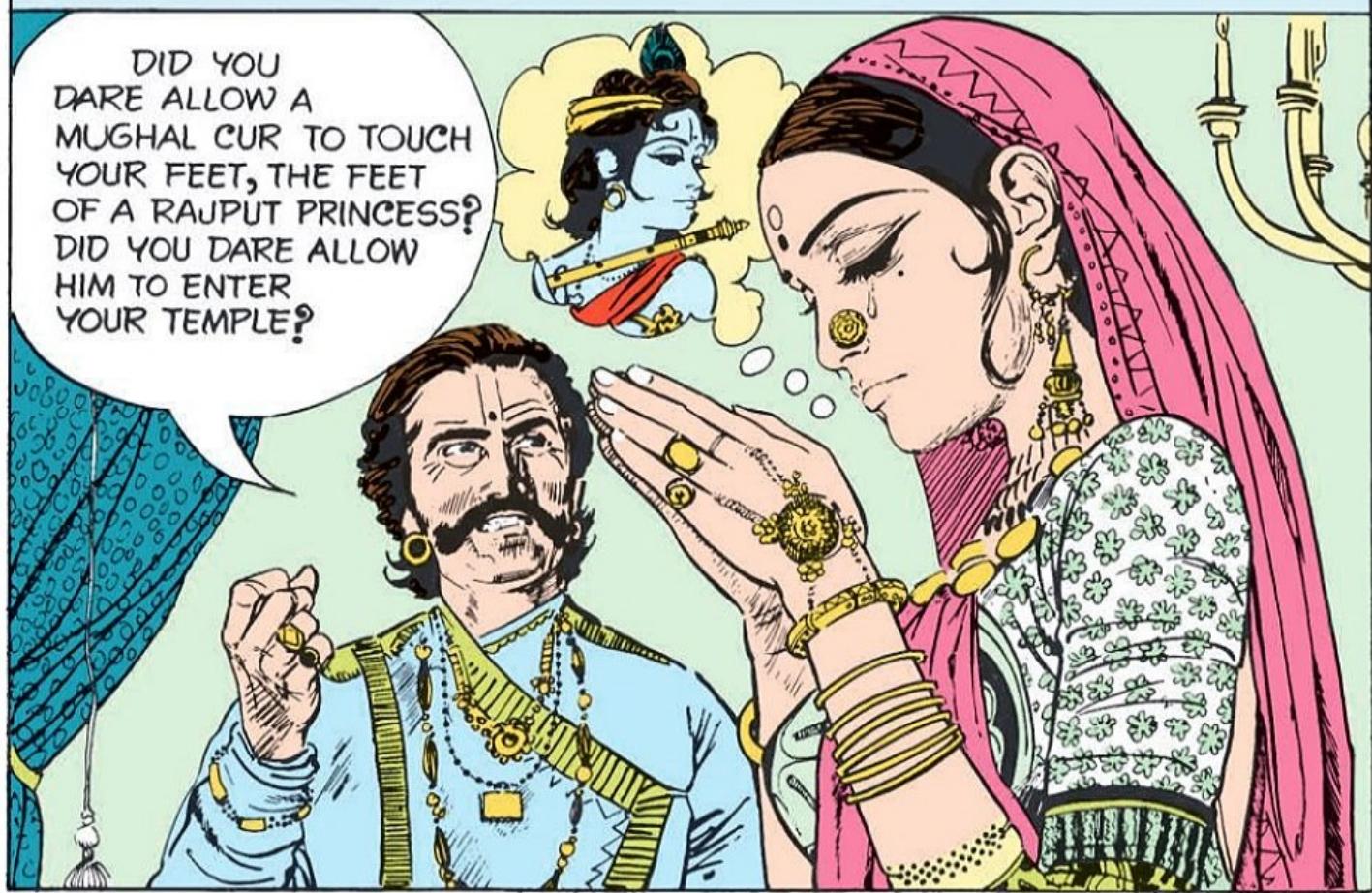
AND THE EMPEROR LEFT THE PLACE WITH A HEAVY HEART.



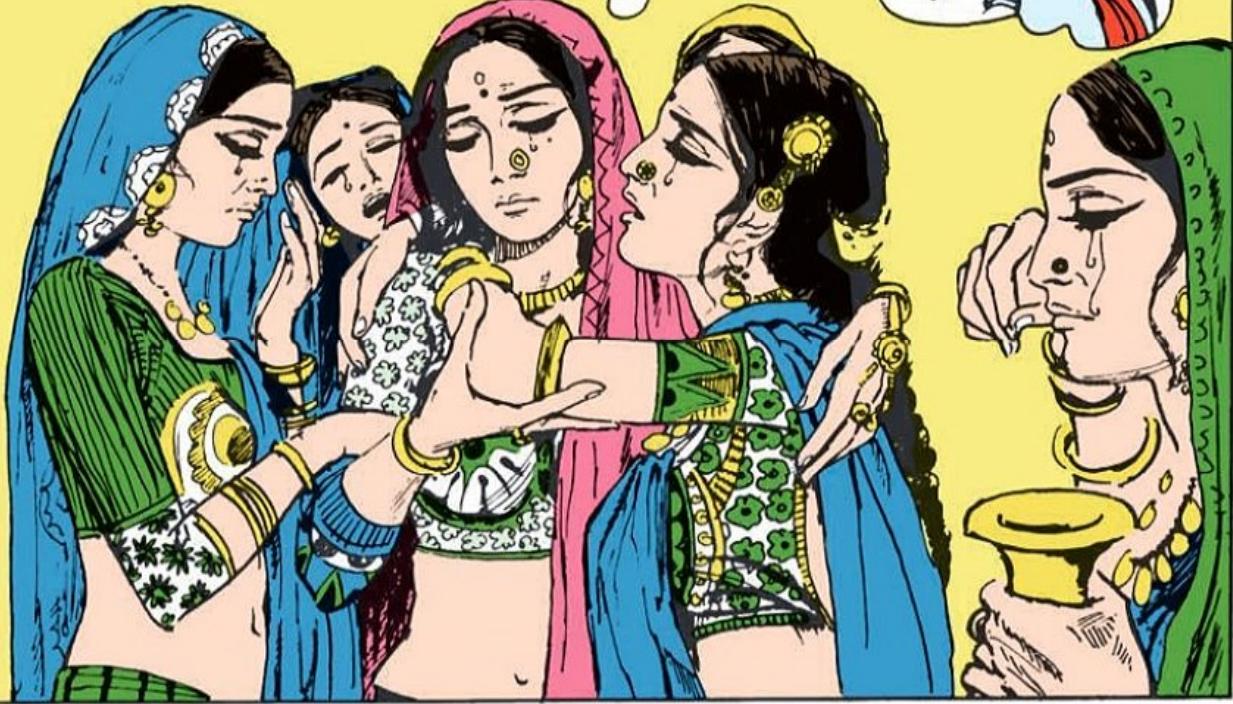
NEWS LEAKED OUT THAT THE MUGHAL EMPEROR AND HIS MUSICIAN HAD VISITED MIRA.



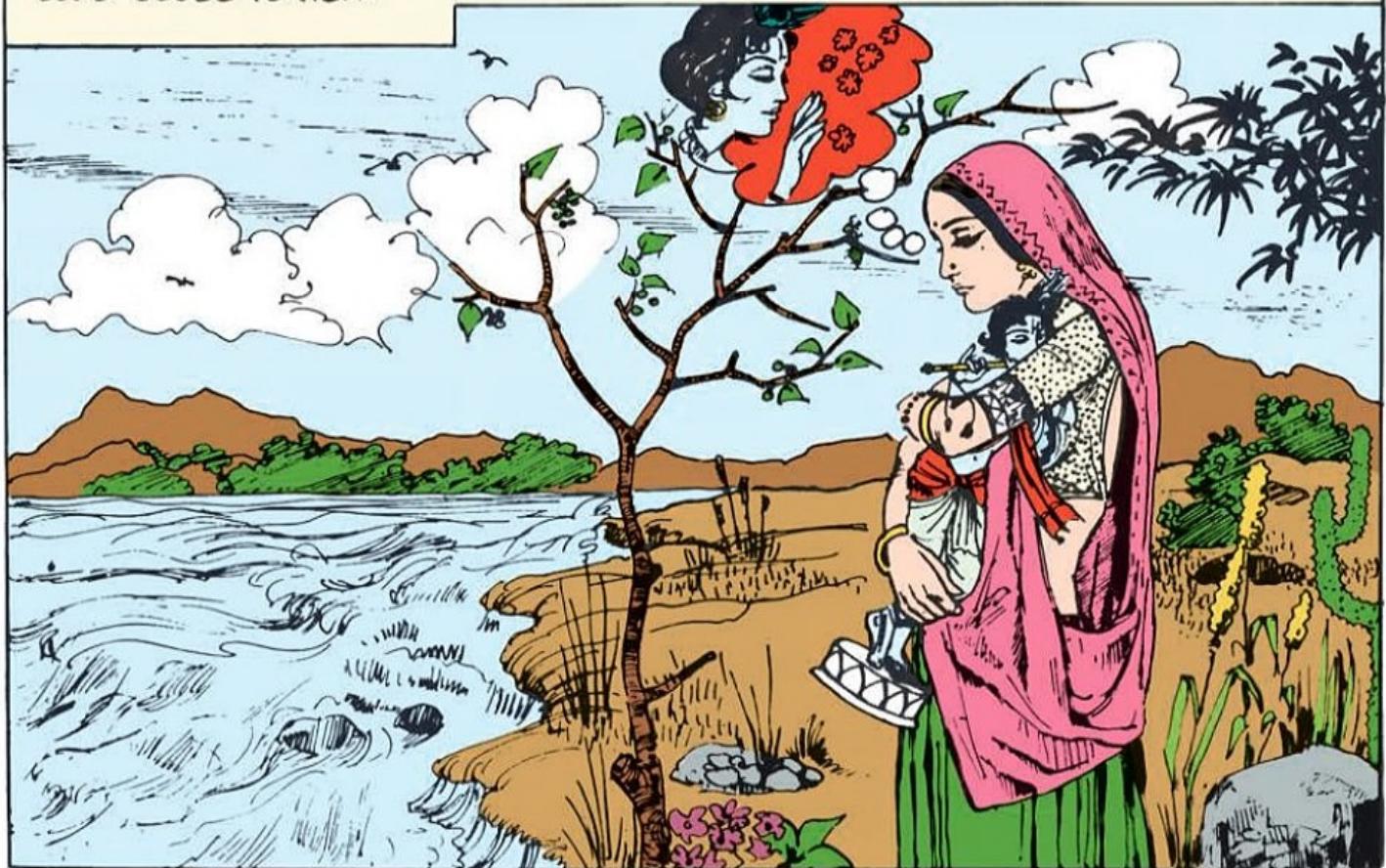
WHEN RANA BHOURAJ HEARD OF IT, HE SEETHED WITH ANGER. SANE OR INSANE HIS WIFE HAD DEGRADED HERSELF. HE SUMMONED HER.



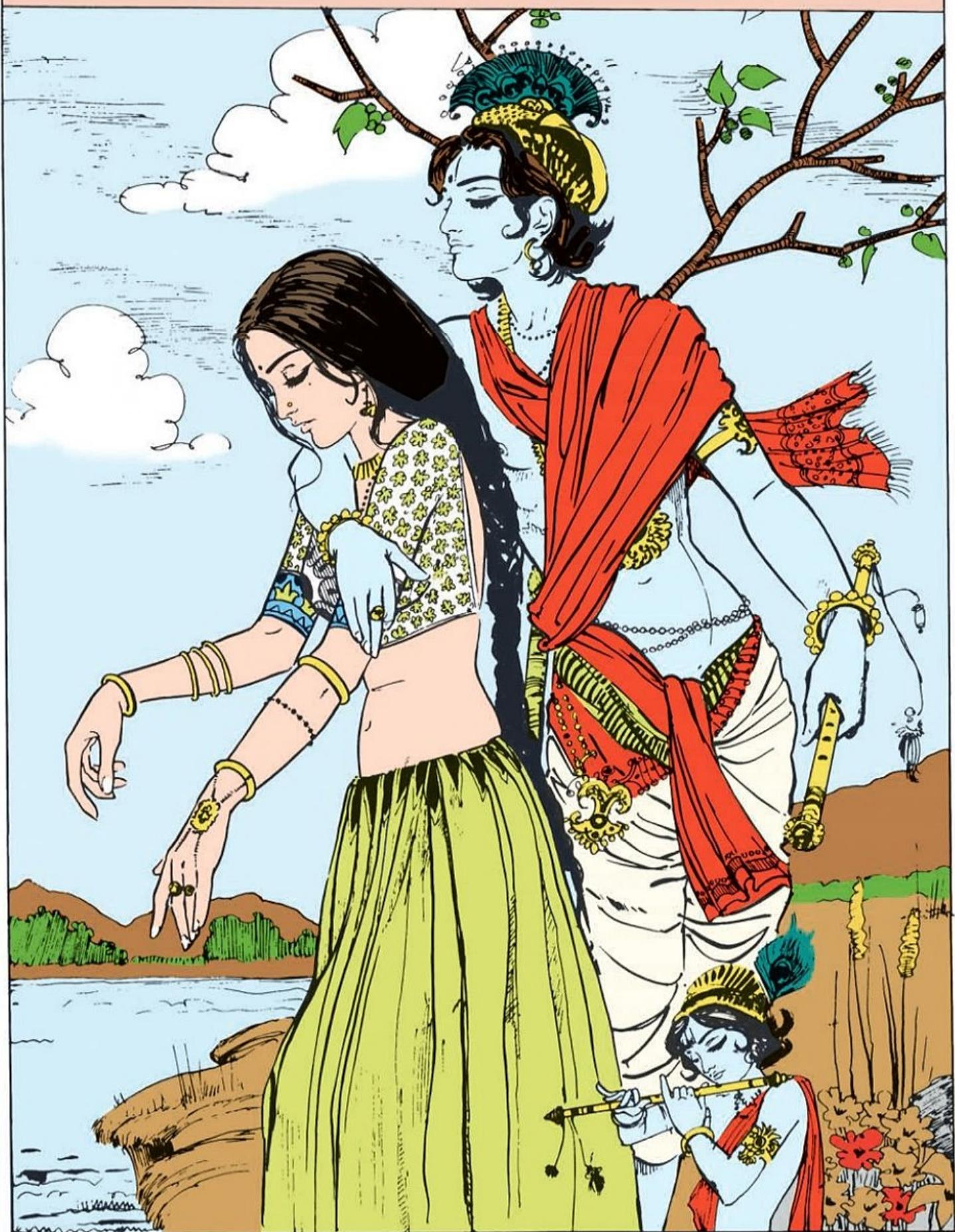
MIRA, THE TRUE HINDU WIFE, DID NOT PROTEST. SHE FONDLY TOOK LEAVE OF HER TEARFUL COMPANIONS ...



... AND SLOWLY WENDED HER WAY TO THE RIVER, HUGGING THE IMAGE OF HER LORD CLOSE TO HER.



AS MIRA STOOD ON THE RIVER-BANK, THE TEMPLE BELLS CHIMED.  
SHE WAS ABOUT TO JUMP, WHEN A HAND FROM BEHIND  
GRASPED HER. SHE TURNED AROUND...



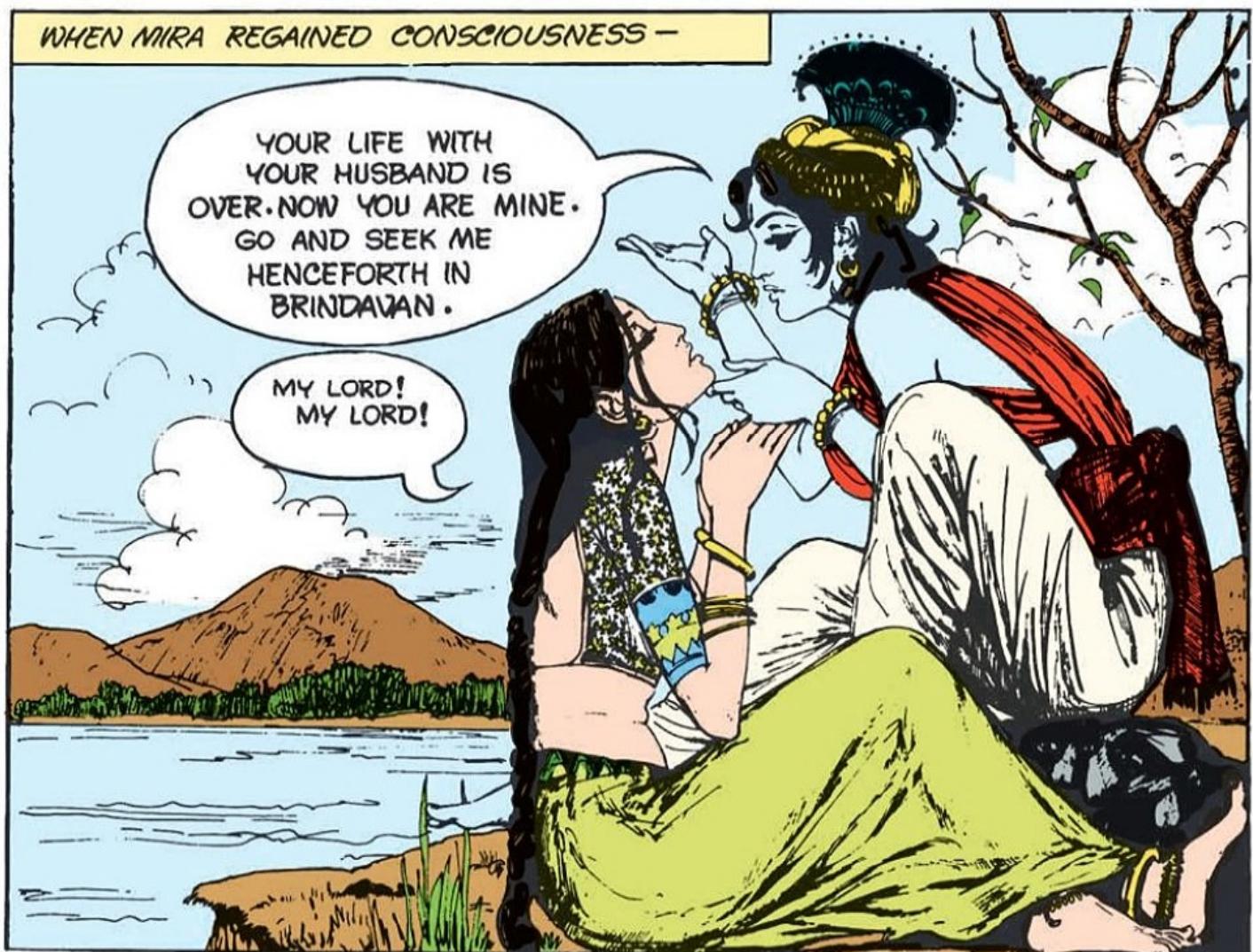
... AND WHAT SHOULD MEET HER EYES BUT THE HEAVENLY SMILE OF HER BELOVED LORD! SHE FAINTED.



WHEN MIRA REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS -

YOUR LIFE WITH  
YOUR HUSBAND IS  
OVER. NOW YOU ARE MINE.  
GO AND SEEK ME  
HENCEFORTH IN  
BRINDAVAN.

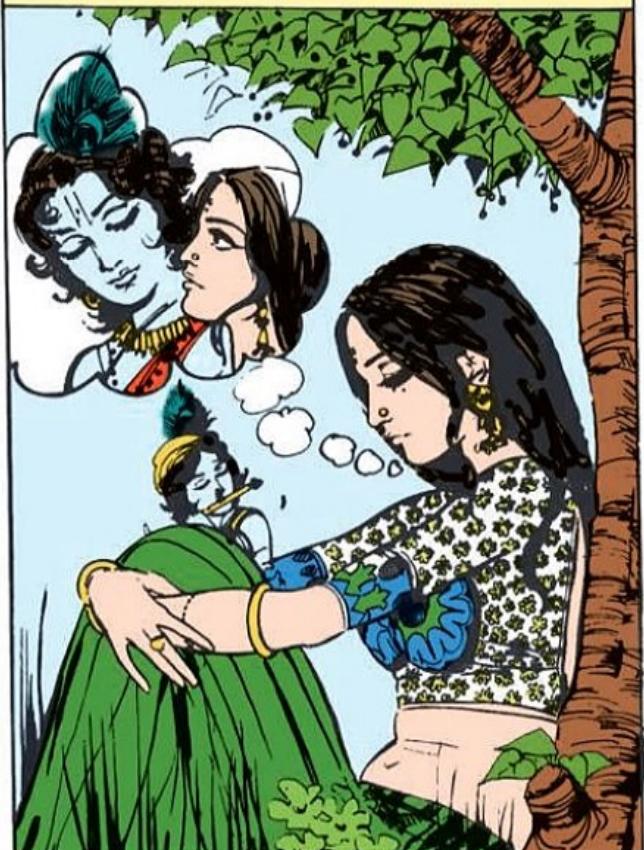
MY LORD!  
MY LORD!



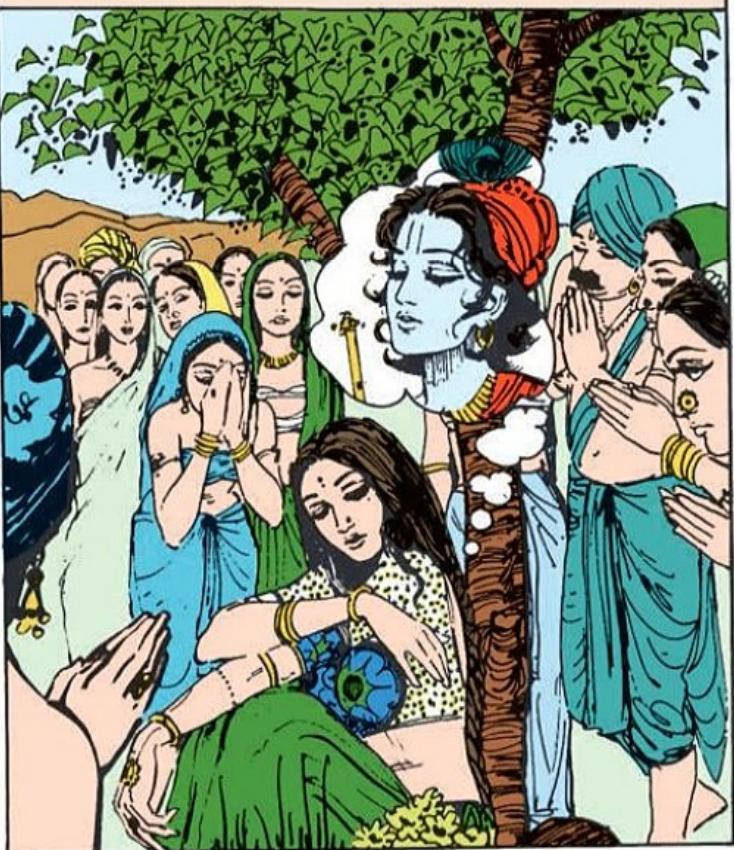
AFTER RECEIVING THE DIVINE COMMAND, MIRA SANG AND DANCED HER WAY TO BRINDAVAN, HARDLY AWARE OF ALL THAT SHE HAD TO SUFFER ON THE WAY.



AT LAST SHE REACHED HER DESTINATION - BRINDAVAN.



HARDLY HAD SHE ARRIVED WHEN DEVOTEES BEGAN TO FLOCK AROUND HER.



NEWS SPREAD THAT MIRA HAD COME.

MIRA HAS COME!

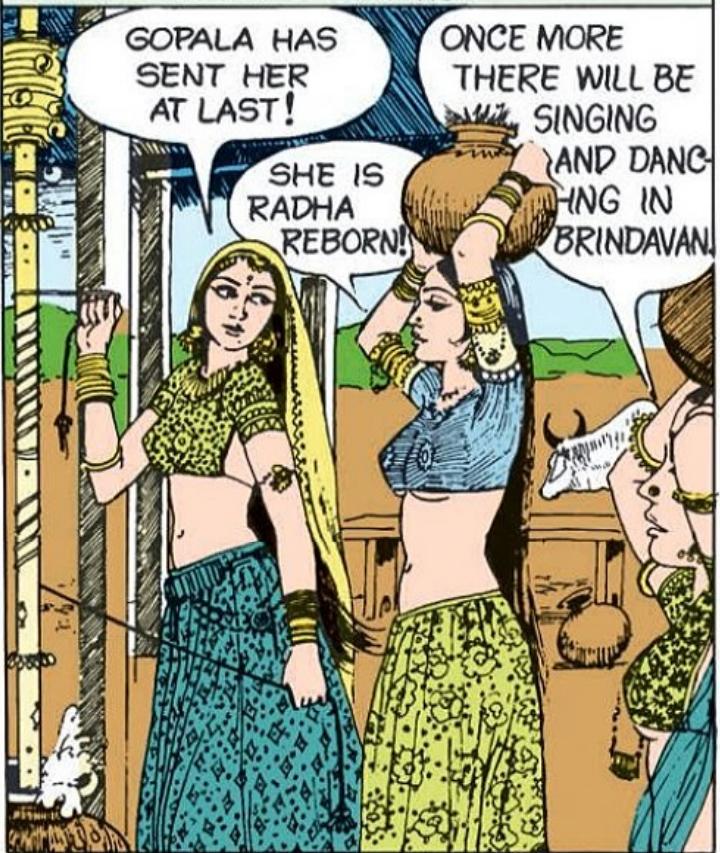
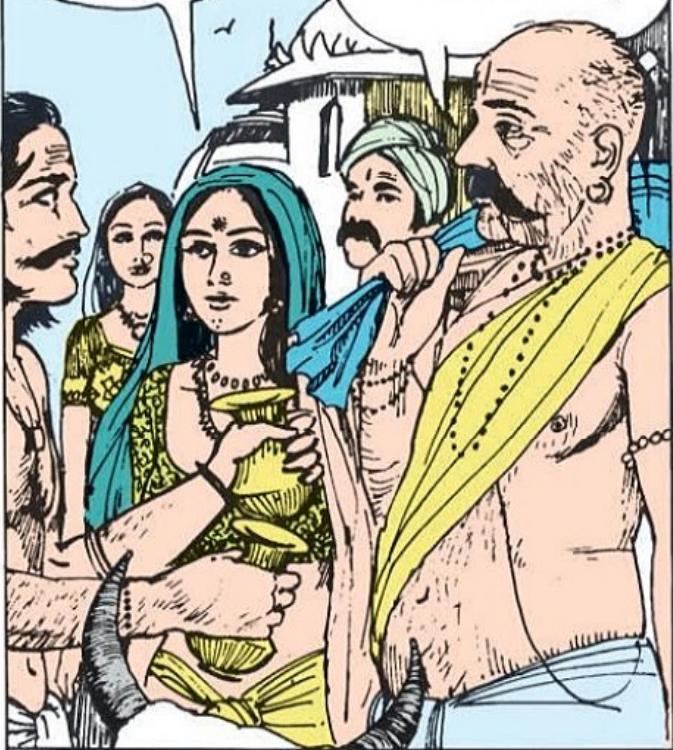
HAVE YOU HEARD HER SING TO GOPALA?

IT SEEMED AS IF HER DEVOTEES HAD HEARD OF HER AND WERE WAITING FOR HER.

GOPALA HAS SENT HER AT LAST!

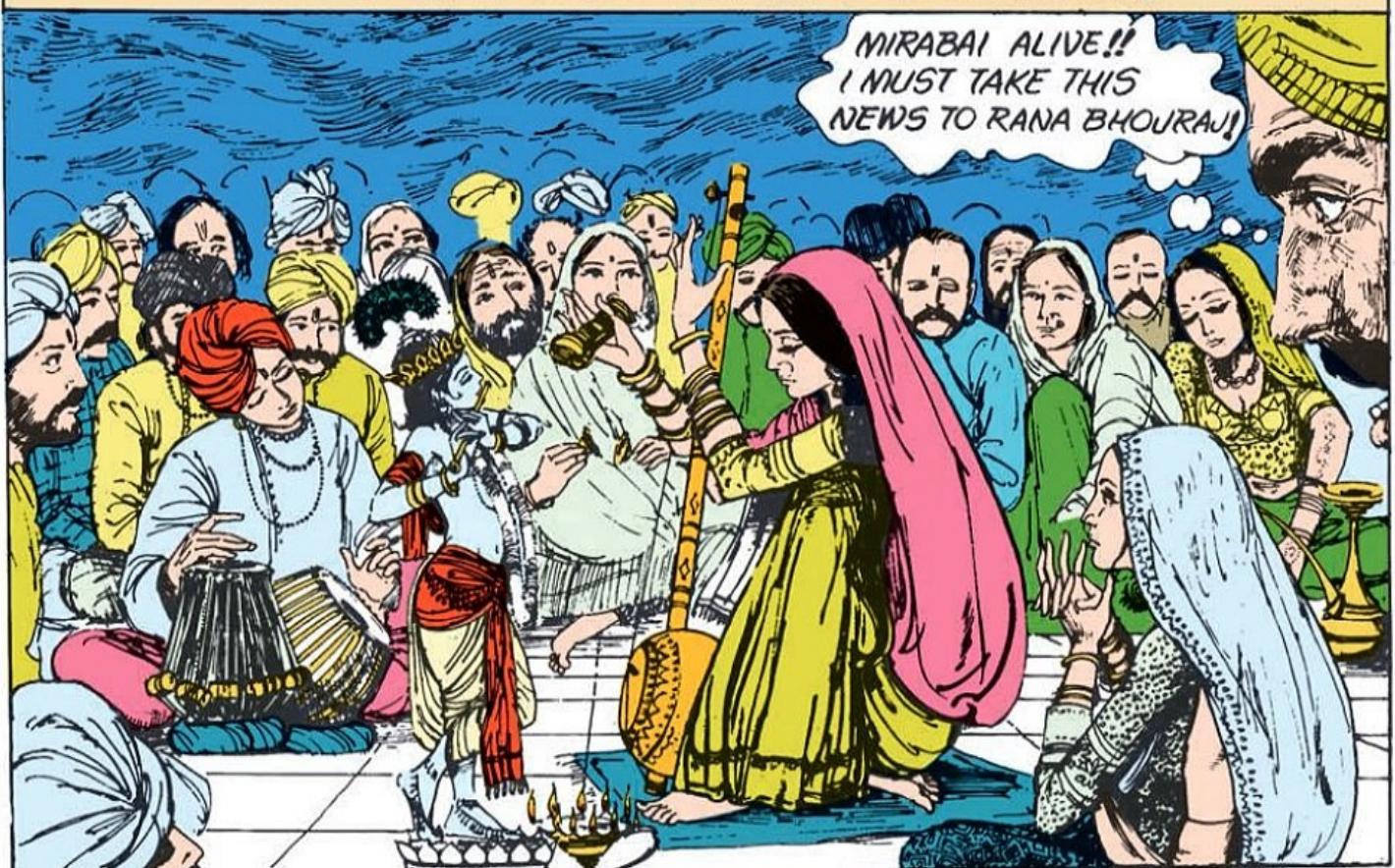
SHE IS RADHA REBORN!

ONCE MORE THERE WILL BE SINGING AND DANCING IN BRINDAVAN.



PEOPLE CAME FROM FAR OFF PLACES TO HAVE A GLIMPSE OF THIS UNINHIBITED DEVOTEE OF LORD KRISHNA. ONE OF THEM WAS A TRAVELLER FROM CHITTOR!

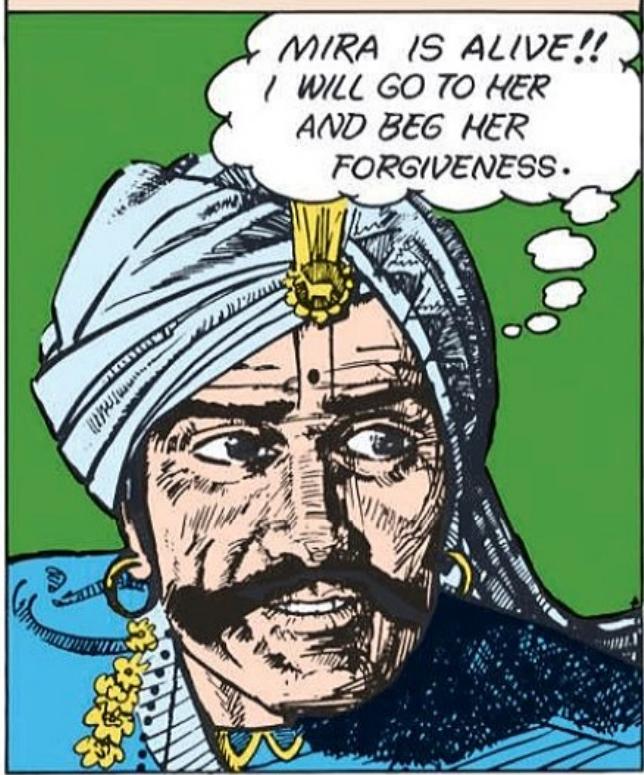
MIRABAI ALIVE!!  
I MUST TAKE THIS NEWS TO RANA BHOURAJI



WHEN HE RETURNED TO CHITTOR—



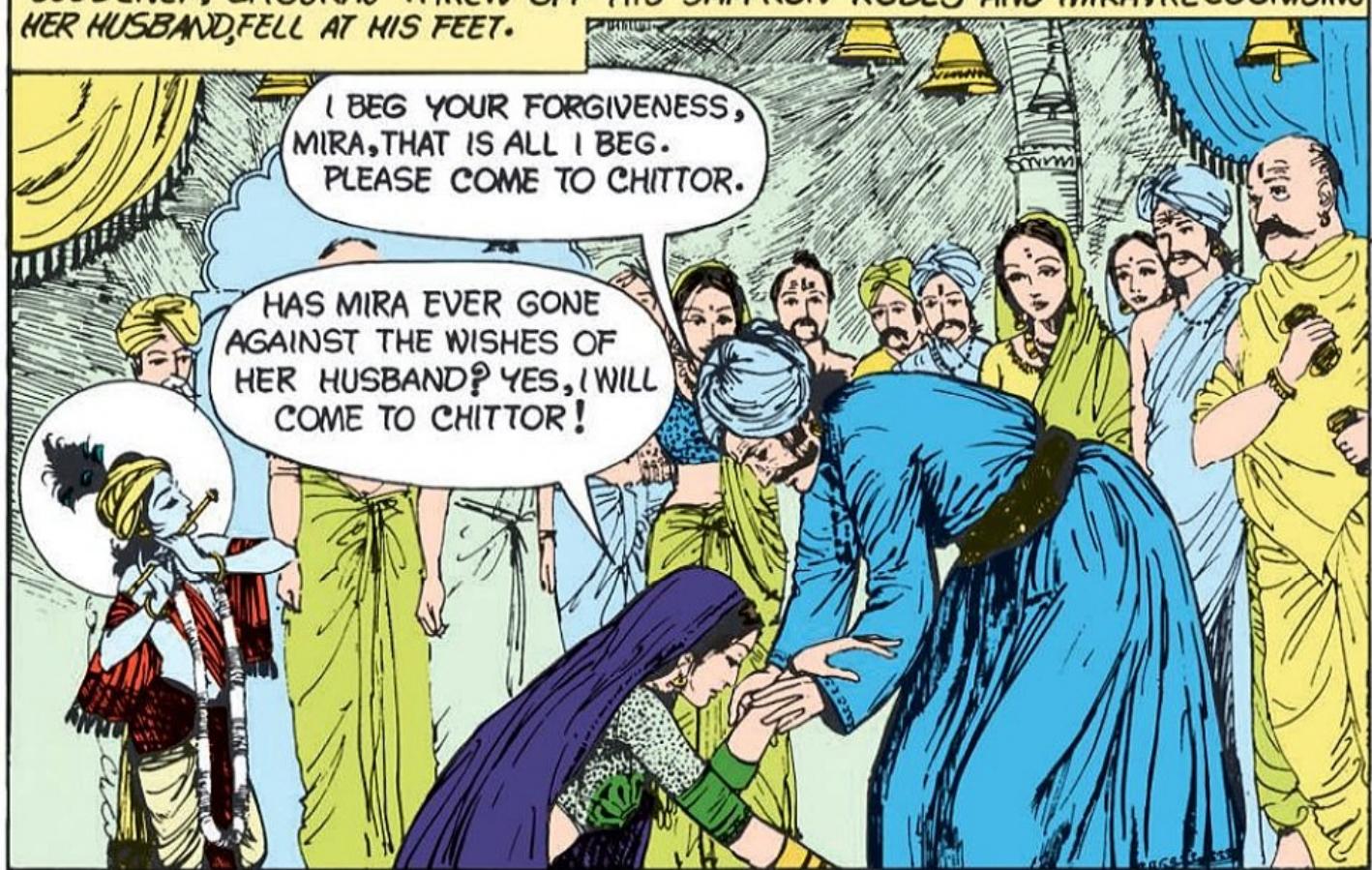
AFTER MIRA HAD GONE TO OBEY HIS COMMAND, BHOURAJ HAD REPENTED OF HIS HARSH SENTENCE.



DRESSED IN THE SAFFRON ROBES OF A SADHU, BHOURAJ TRAVELED TO BRINDAVAN. HE APPROACHED MIRA AND HELD OUT HIS PALM —



SUDDENLY, BHOURAJ THREW OFF HIS SAFFRON ROBES AND MIRA, RECOGNISING HER HUSBAND, FELL AT HIS FEET.

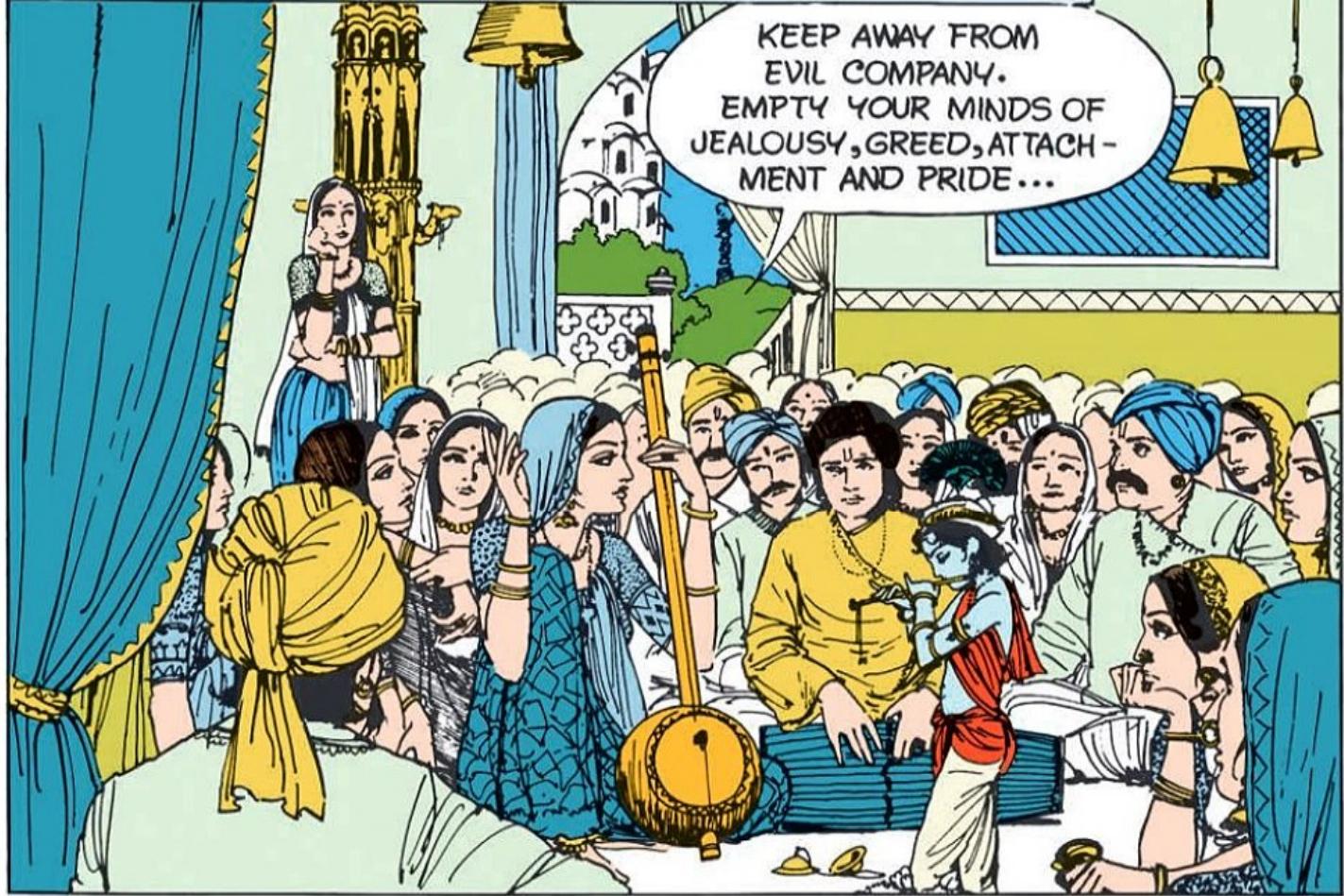


SO MIRA, LED BY HER HUSBAND AND FOLLOWED BY HER DEVOTEES, RETURNED TO CHITTOR.

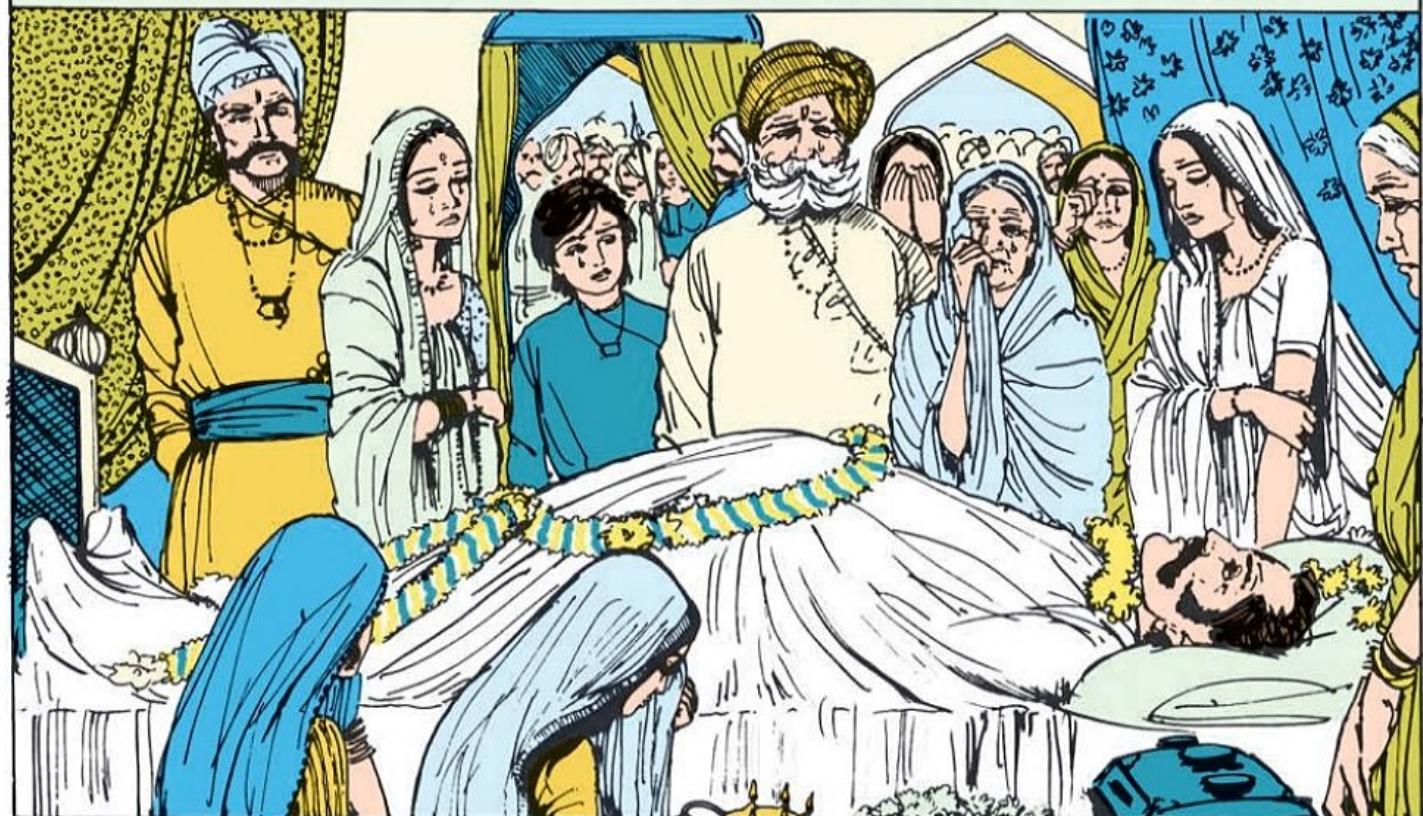


AT CHITTOR, FOR MANY YEARS, SHE CONTINUED HER WORSHIP OF HER LORD, WITH COMPLETE FREEDOM.

KEEP AWAY FROM  
EVIL COMPANY.  
EMPTY YOUR MINDS OF  
JEALOUSY, GREED, ATTACH-  
MENT AND PRIDE...

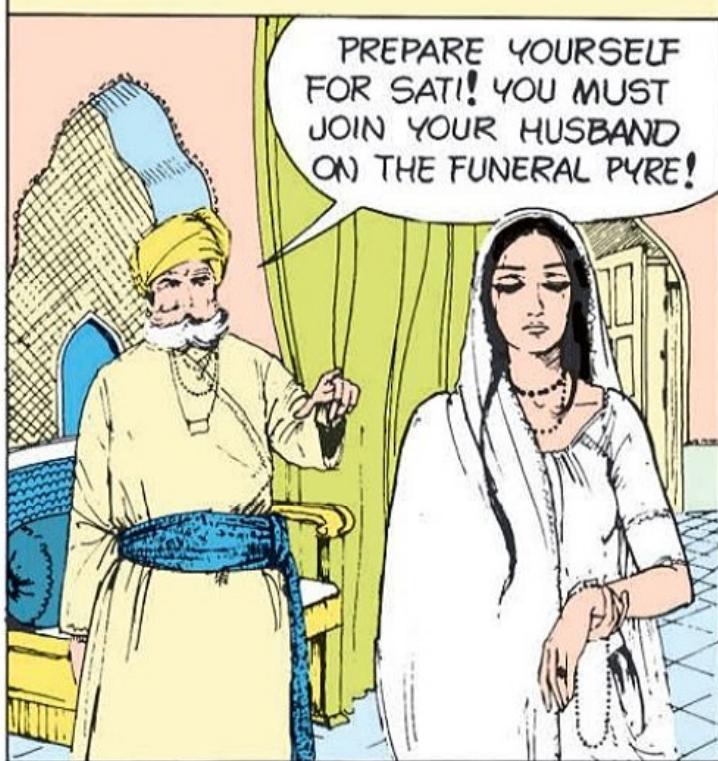


ALMOST TEN YEARS HAD PASSED SINCE MIRA HAD FIRST ARRIVED — AS BHOU-RAU'S BRIDE — TO CHITTOR, WHEN ALAS! SHE WAS WIDOWED!



BHOURAU'S FATHER SUMMONED MIRA.

BUT MIRA REFUSED.

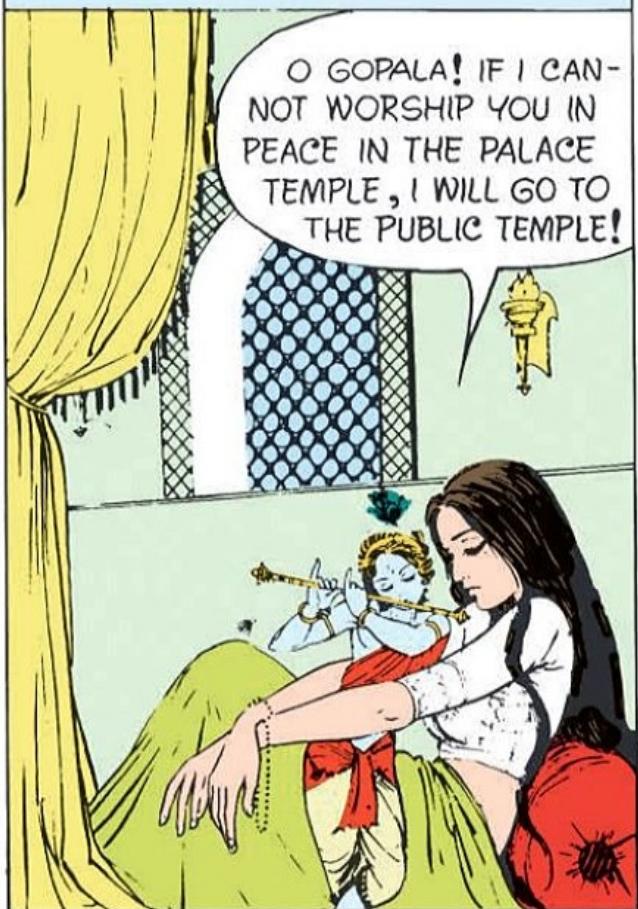


THOUGH THE WIDOWED MIRA WAS NOW MORALLY FREE TO DEVOTE HERSELF COMPLETELY TO HER LORD, THE NEW RANA, BHOURAU'S BROTHER, GAVE HER NO PEACE.

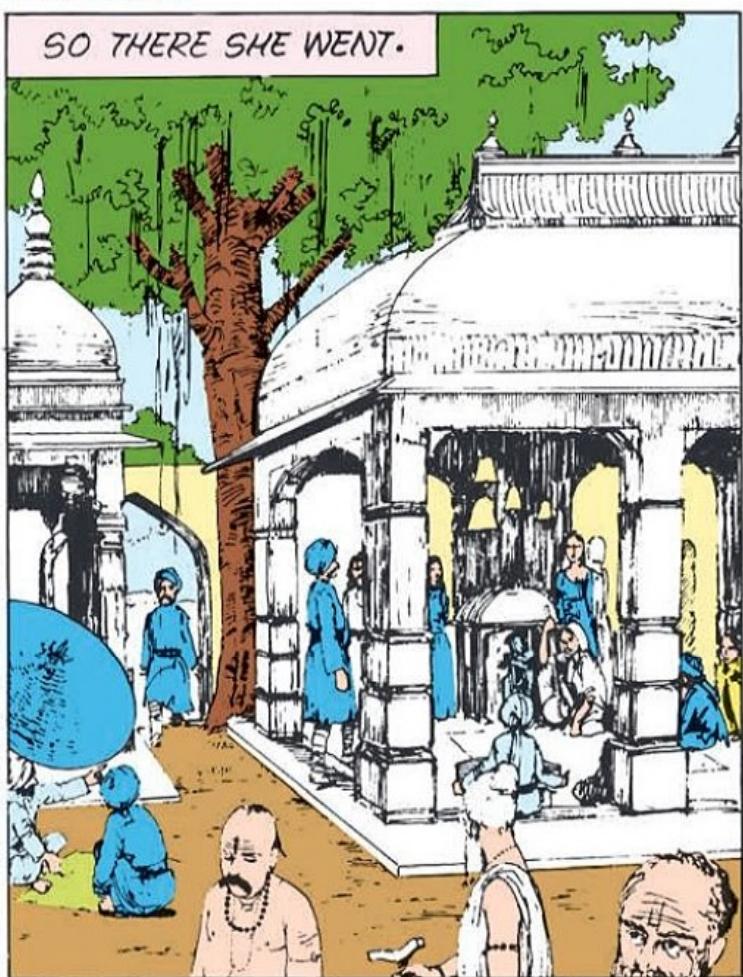
I COMMAND YOU HENCEFORTH NOT TO MIX WITH HOLY MEN AND NOT TO SING AND DANCE BEFORE THE IMAGE OF KRISHNA WITHIN THE WALLS OF THIS PALACE!



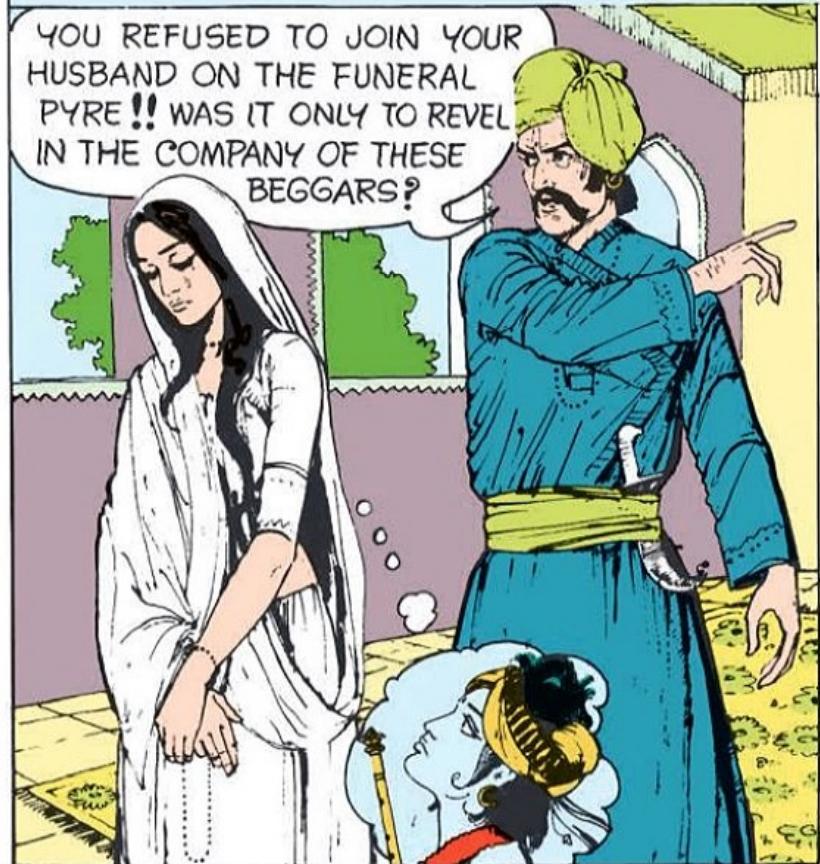
MIRA WAS RESTLESS AND UNHAPPY—



SO THERE SHE WENT.



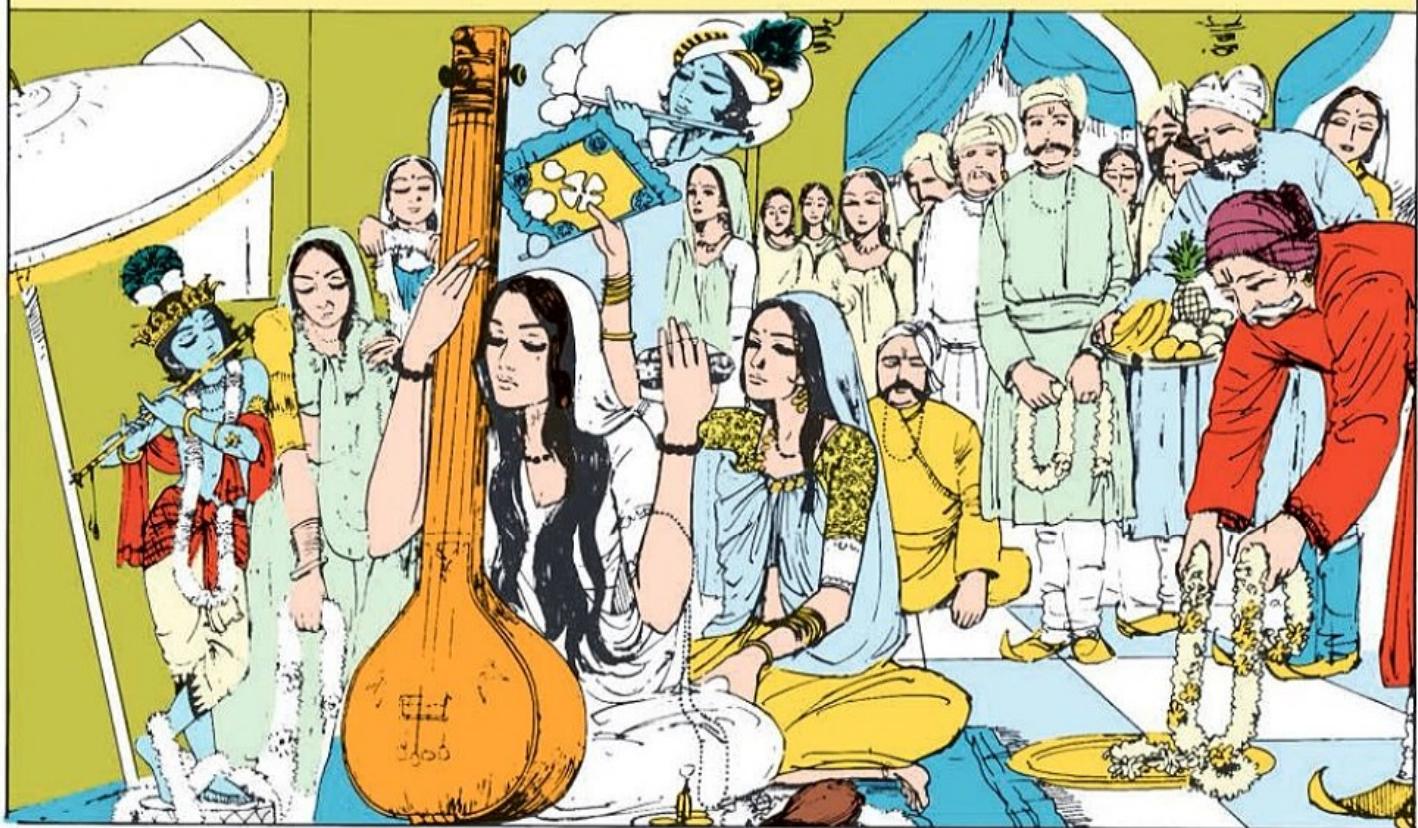
BUT NOW THE RANA RIDICULED HER FOR MINGLING SHAMELESSLY WITH THE SADHUS AND THE COMMON DEVOTEES.



MIRA IGNORED THESE TAUNTS AND CONTINUED SINGING AND DANCING IN THE NAME OF HER LORD.



THE PEOPLE OF CHITTOR BEGAN TO LOVE AND RESPECT THEIR SAINTLY PRINCESS EVEN MORE, AND NEWS ABOUT HER SPREAD ALL OVER INDIA.

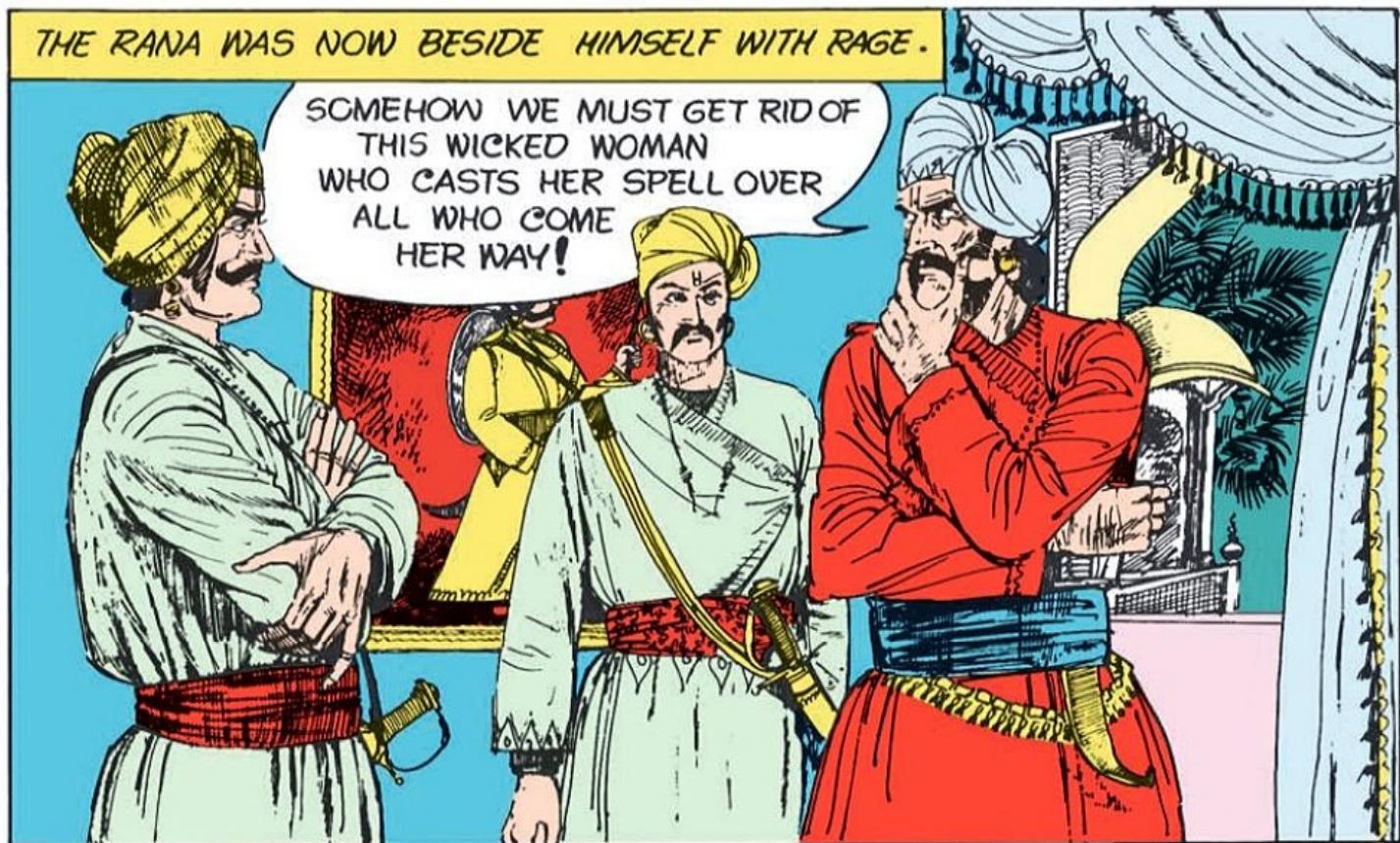


SCHOLARS AND SAINTS OF HER TIME CAME FROM DISTANT PLACES TO PAY HOMAGE TO HER.

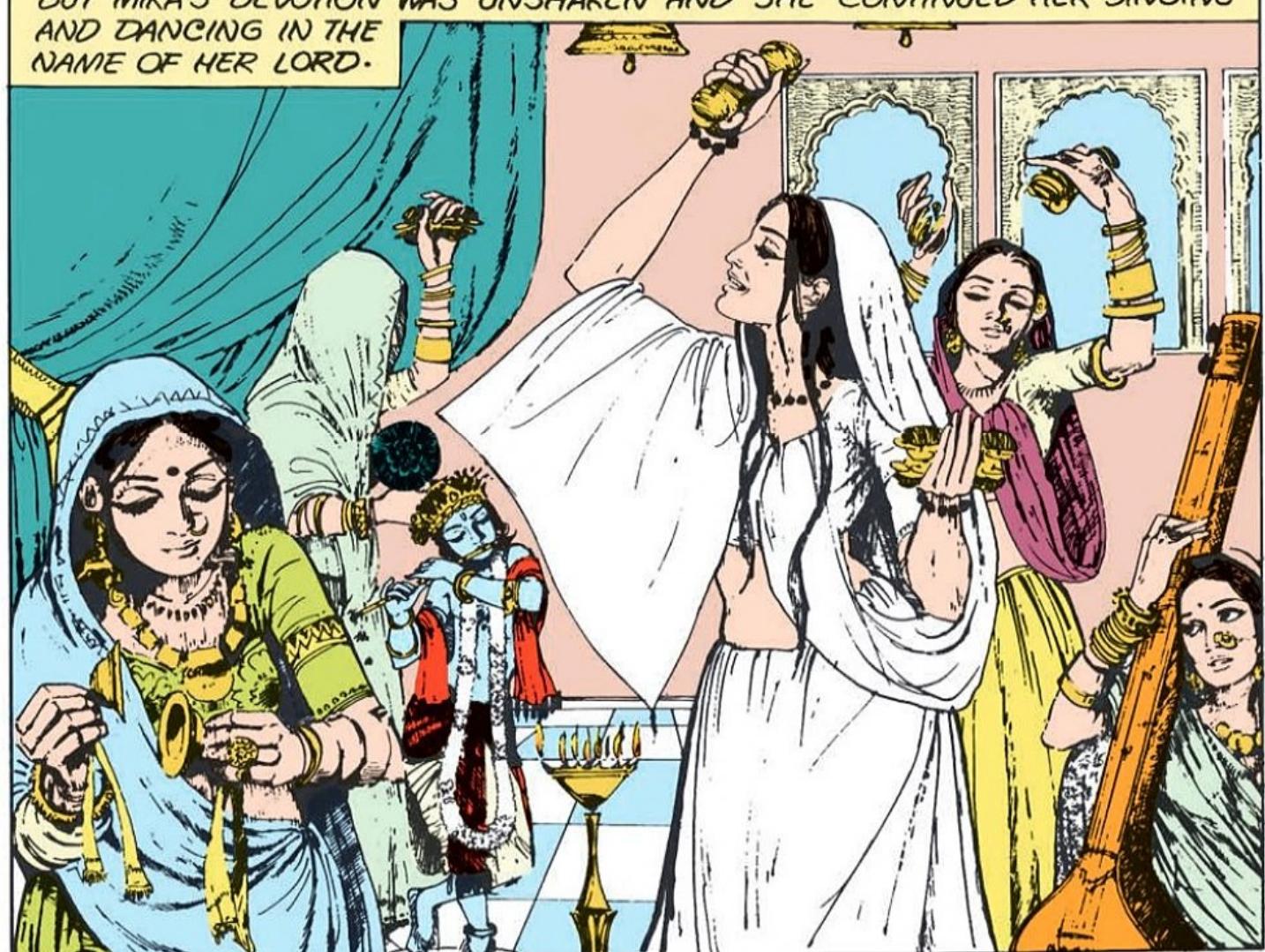


THE RANA WAS NOW BESIDE HIMSELF WITH RAGE.

SOMEHOW WE MUST GET RID OF THIS WICKED WOMAN WHO CASTS HER SPELL OVER ALL WHO COME HER WAY!



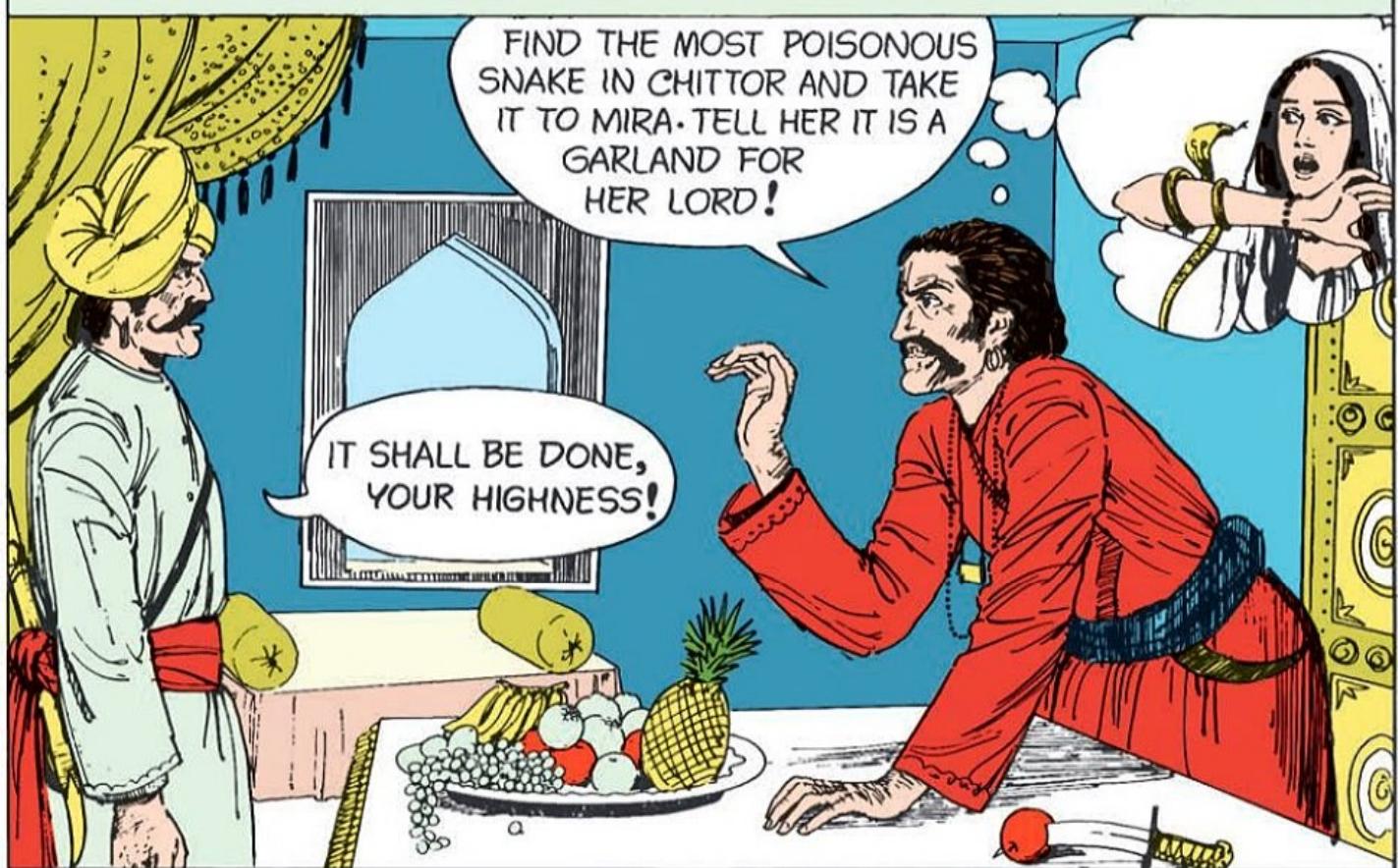
BUT MIRA'S DEVOTION WAS UNSHAKEN AND SHE CONTINUED HER SINGING AND DANCING IN THE NAME OF HER LORD.



ONE DAY THE RANA HAD A BASKET, CONTAINING A POISONOUS SNAKE, SENT TO HER.

FIND THE MOST POISONOUS SNAKE IN CHITTOR AND TAKE IT TO MIRA. TELL HER IT IS A GARLAND FOR HER LORD!

IT SHALL BE DONE,  
YOUR HIGHNESS!



MIRA NEVER REFUSED ANYTHING THAT WAS GIVEN IN THE NAME OF HER LORD.

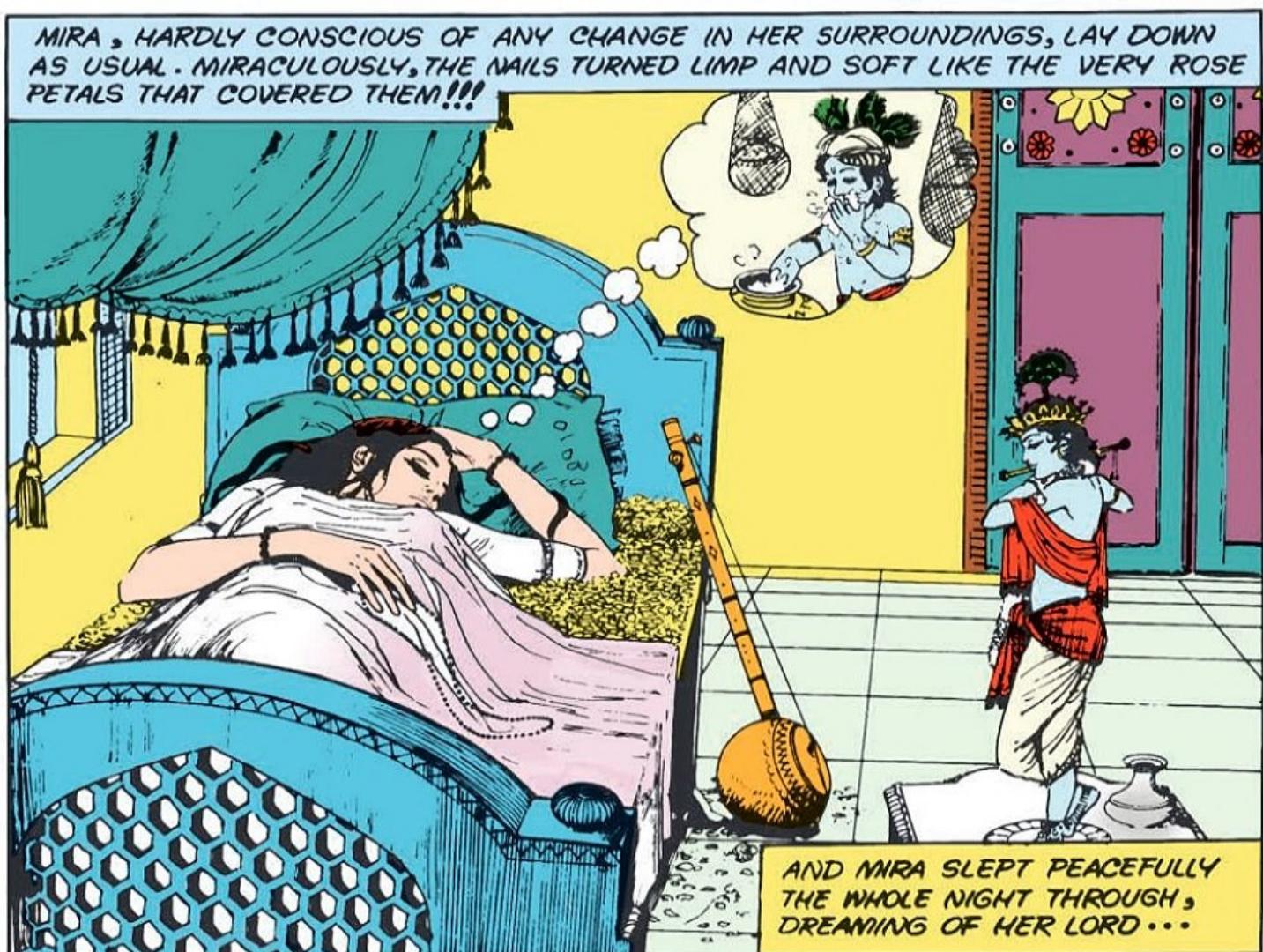
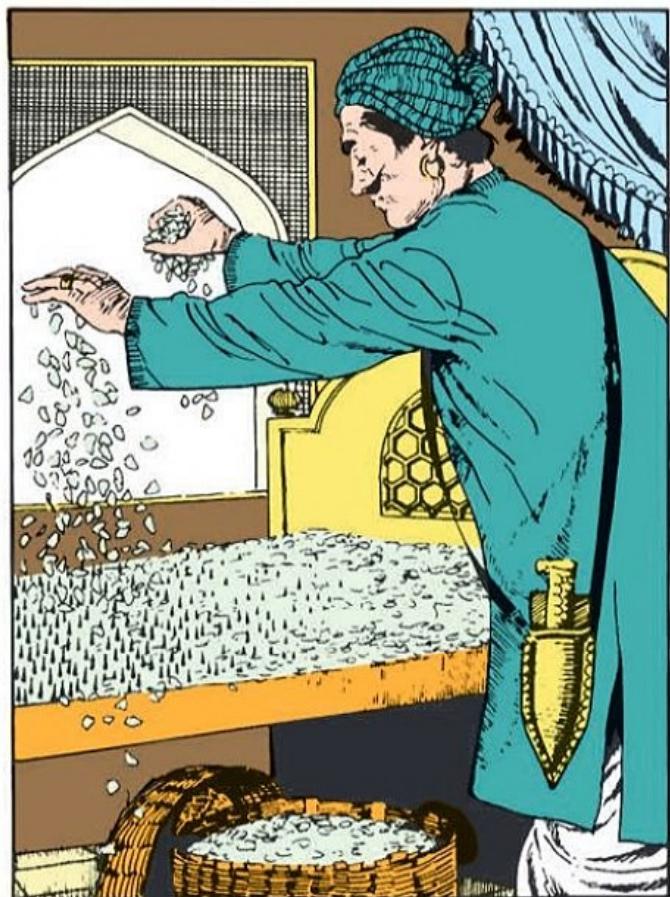
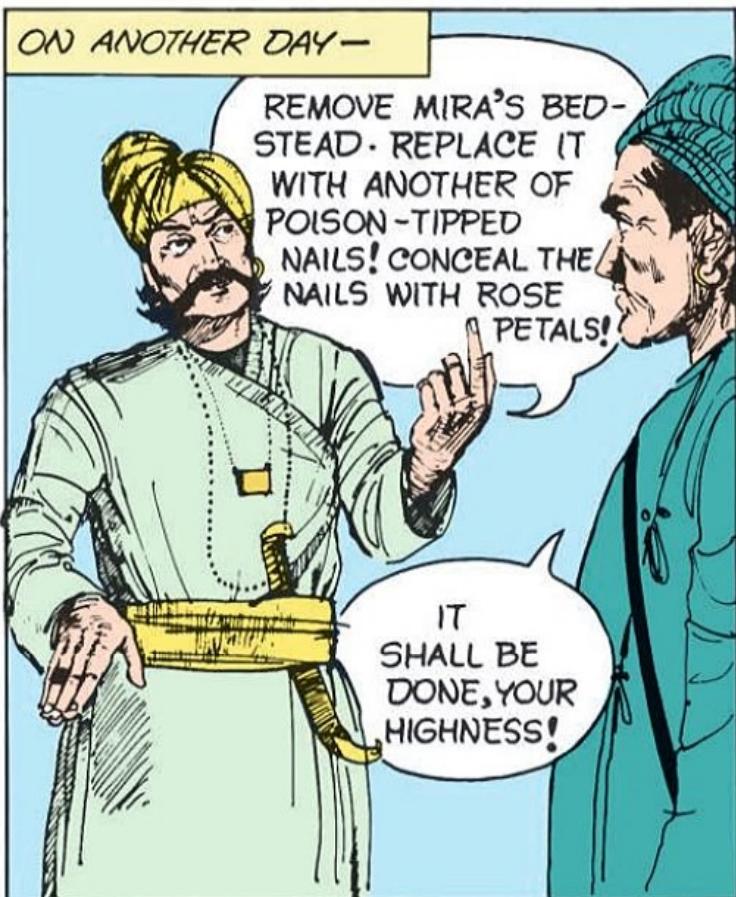
I WILL ACCEPT ANYTHING OFFERED FOR THE WORSHIP OF MY LORD.

SHE GARLANDED HER LORD'S IMAGE AND THANKED THE ASTONISHED MESSENGER!

MY ACKNOWLEDGEMENT AND THANKS TO THE RANA FOR HIS KIND GESTURE.

AND WHEN MIRA OPENED THE BASKET, LO! THE SNAKE HAD INDEED BECOME A GARLAND.

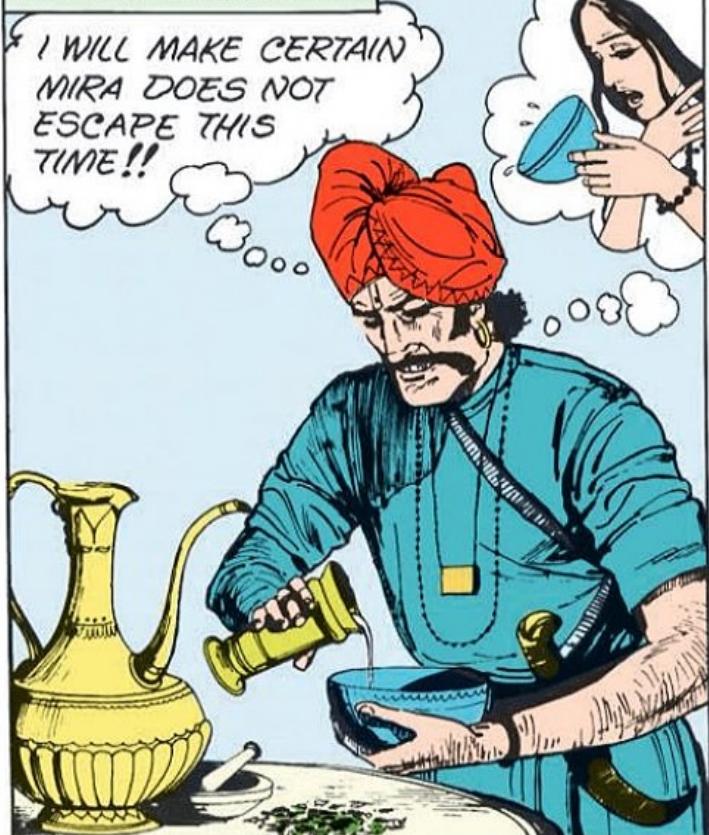




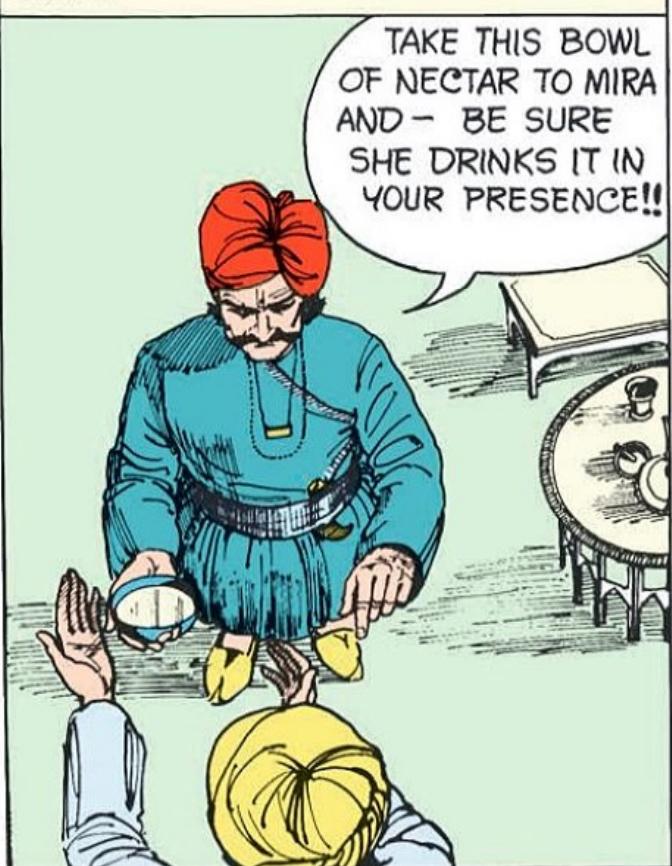
THE NEXT MORNING, THE RANA AND HIS EVIL COUNSELLORS WERE UNPLEASANTLY SURPRISED TO SEE MIRA, FRESH AS EVER, ENGAGED IN THE WORSHIP OF HER LORD!



THE RANA NOW WAS FURIOUS. HE MIXED POISON INTO A BOWL OF NECTAR WITH HIS OWN HANDS.



HE SENT FOR HIS MOST TRUSTED MAN.



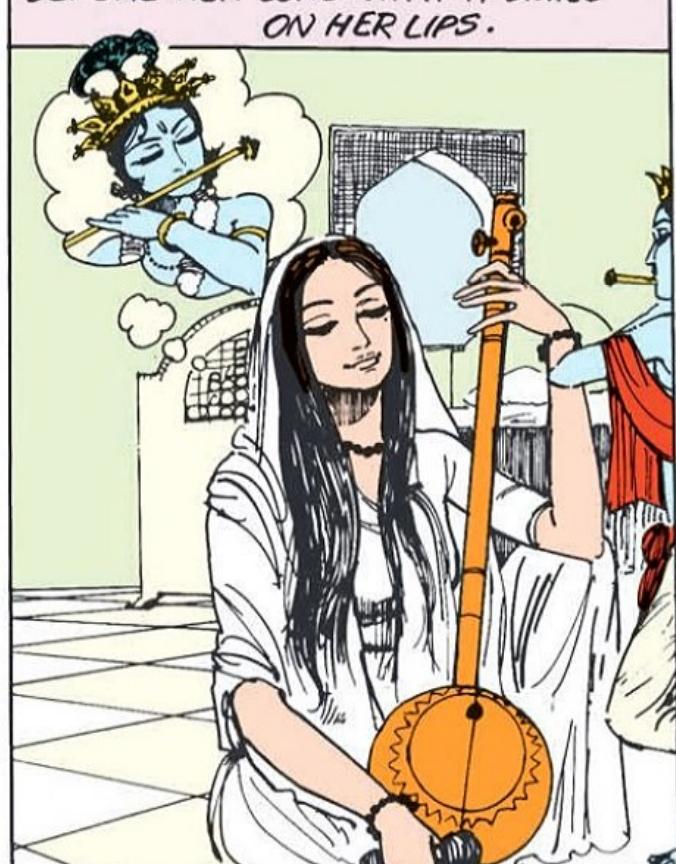
THE MAN TOOK THE BOWL TO MIRA.

MIRA, HARDLY CONSCIOUS OF WHAT SHE ATE OR DRANK, ACCEPTED THE NECTAR AND SWALLOWED IT MECHANICALLY.



AND LO! THE POISON TURNED INTO NECTAR!!

MIRA CONTINUED SITTING BEFORE HER LORD WITH A SMILE ON HER LIPS.



THE FRUSTRATED RANA FINALLY DECIDED TO HARASS MIRA INTO GIVING UP.

MIRA MUST NOT ENTER THE PUBLIC TEMPLE. HER IMMODESTY BRINGS SHAME UPON THE FAIR NAME OF OUR ROYAL FAMILY!

IT WILL BE SEEN TO, YOUR HIGHNESS!

MIRA WAS TIRED OF THESE CEASELESS INTERRUPTIONS.

O GOPALA, WILL THEY NEVER LEAVE ME IN PEACE TO ADORE YOU? WHAT SHOULD I DO?

SHE WROTE TO TULSIDAS, A SAINT OF HER TIMES, AND ASKED HIM WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

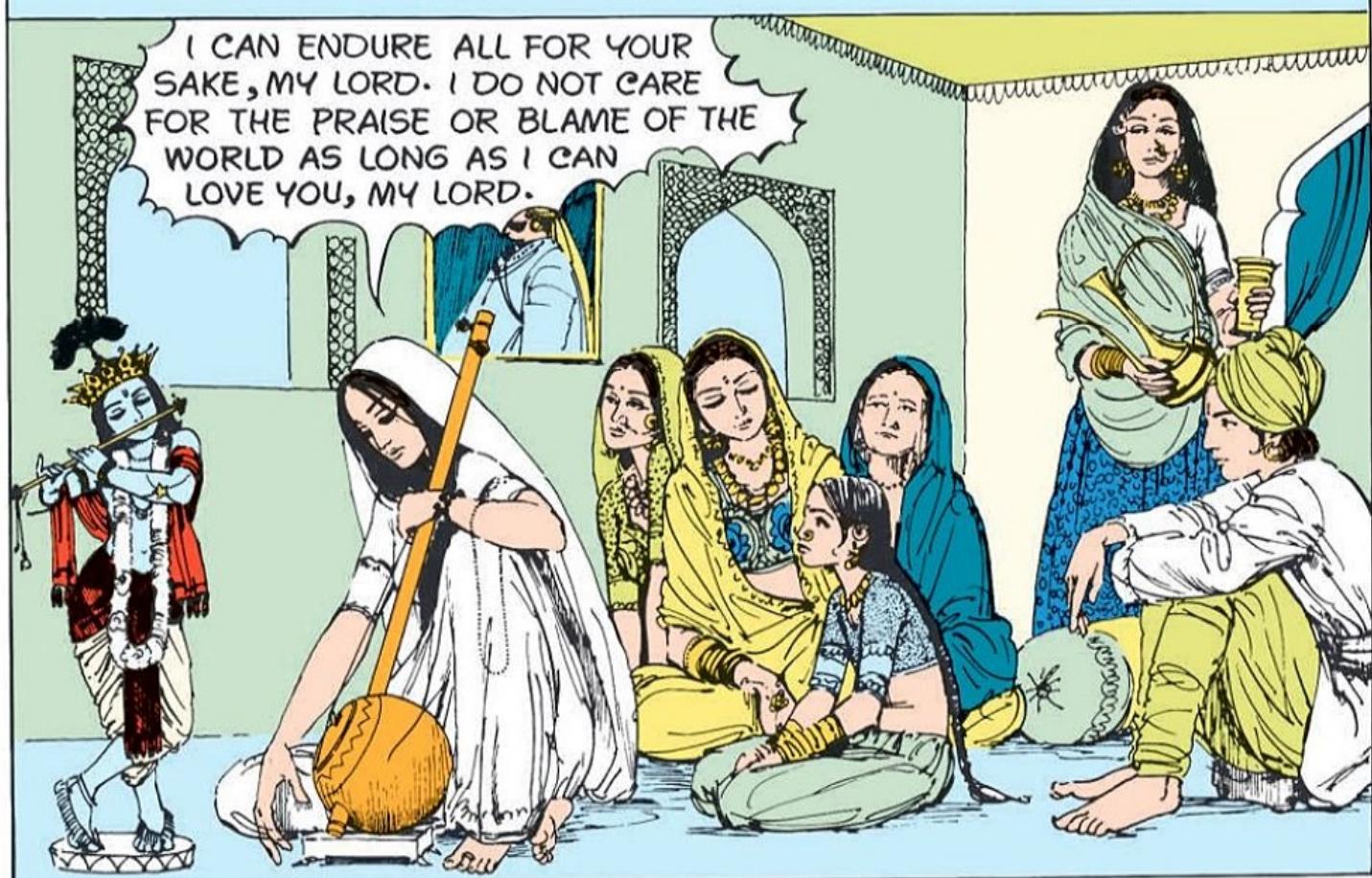
I WILL ACT ON THE SAINT'S ADVICE. HE IS WISE AND LOVES MY LORD AS I DO.

TULSIDAS ADVISES ME TO SHUN THOSE WHO COME IN THE WAY OF MY WORSHIP EVEN THOUGH THEY BE MY CLOSEST RELATIVES

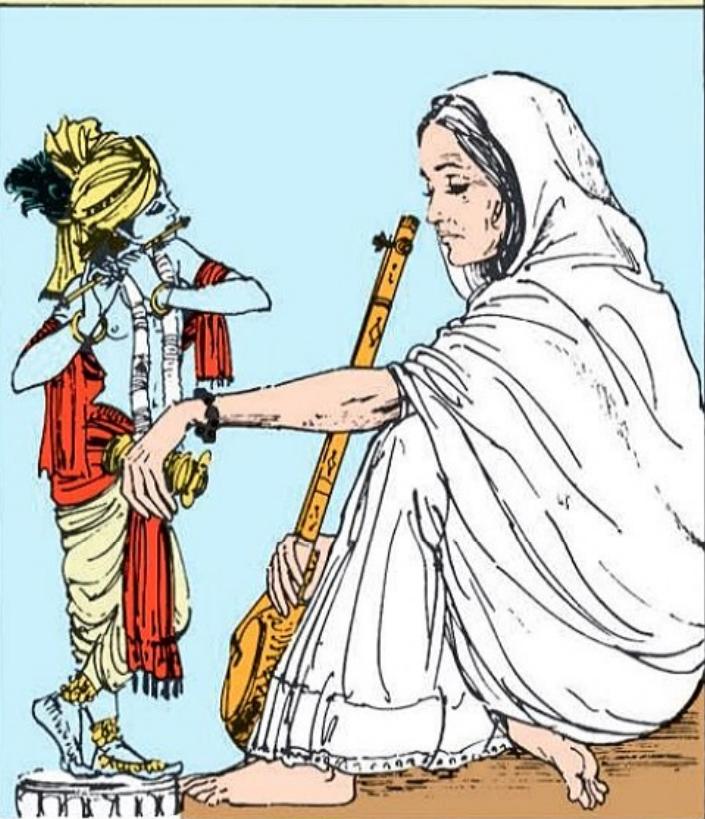
MIRA TOOK THE HINT AND LEFT CHITTOR FOR MERTA, HER UNCLE'S KINGDOM. THERE SHE WAS LOVINGLY WELCOMED.



SHE WAS GIVEN FULL FREEDOM TO WORSHIP IN PEACE.



AND SO SHE PASSED A FEW MORE YEARS IMMersed IN HER LORD.



MIRA WAS GROWING OLD. SHE KNEW THAT HER END WAS NEAR.

MY LORD, IT IS TIME YOU TOOK ME TO YOU AND TO REST. I SHALL VISIT ALL THE PLACES DEAR TO YOU AND THEN WAIT FOR YOU.



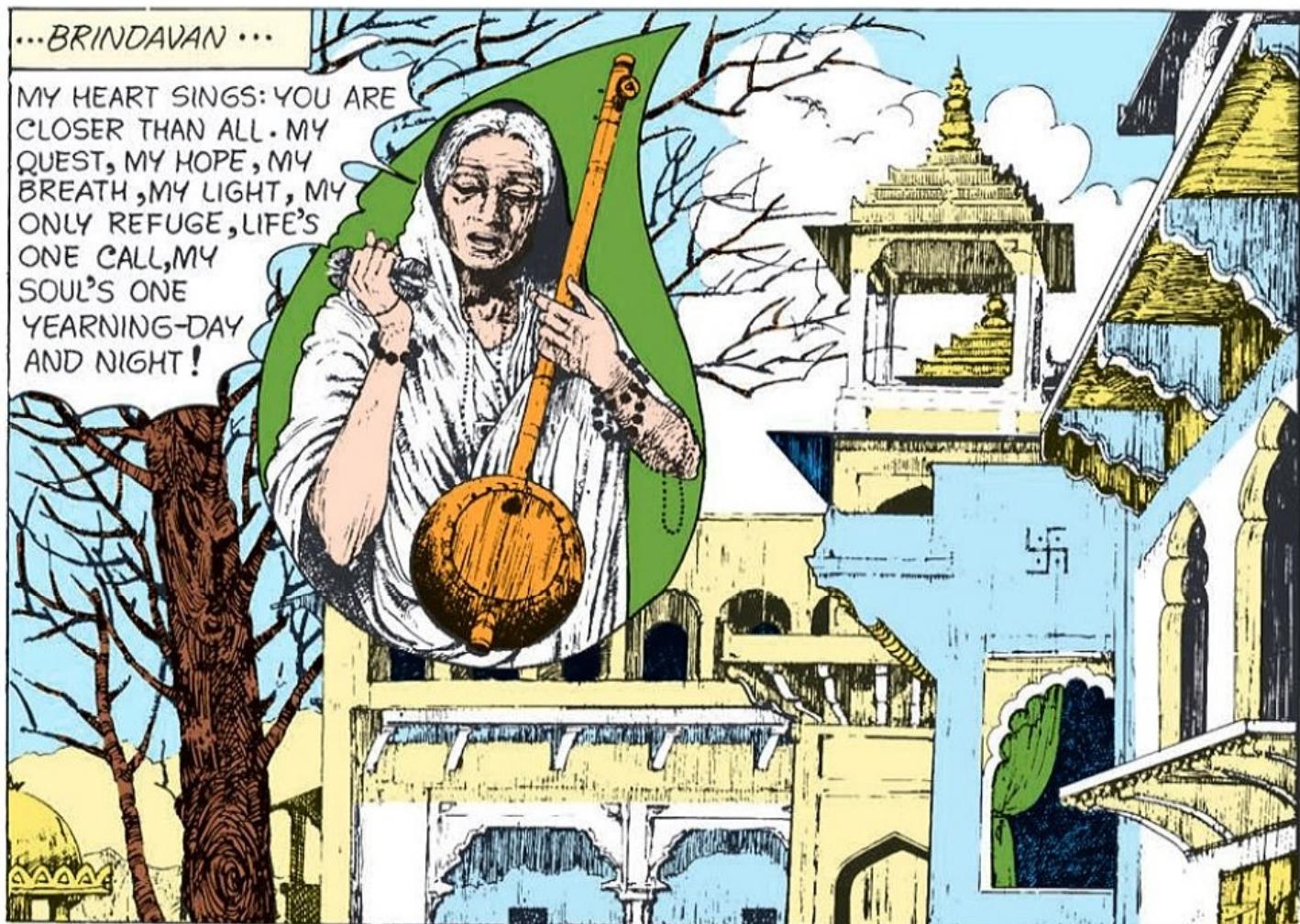
SO SHE SET OUT ON A PILGRIMAGE TO MATHURA...



EVERLASTINGLY I WILL CHASE YOU - A SHADOW LOYAL AND TRUE, AND WILL RECEIVE WHATEVER YOU GIVE ME

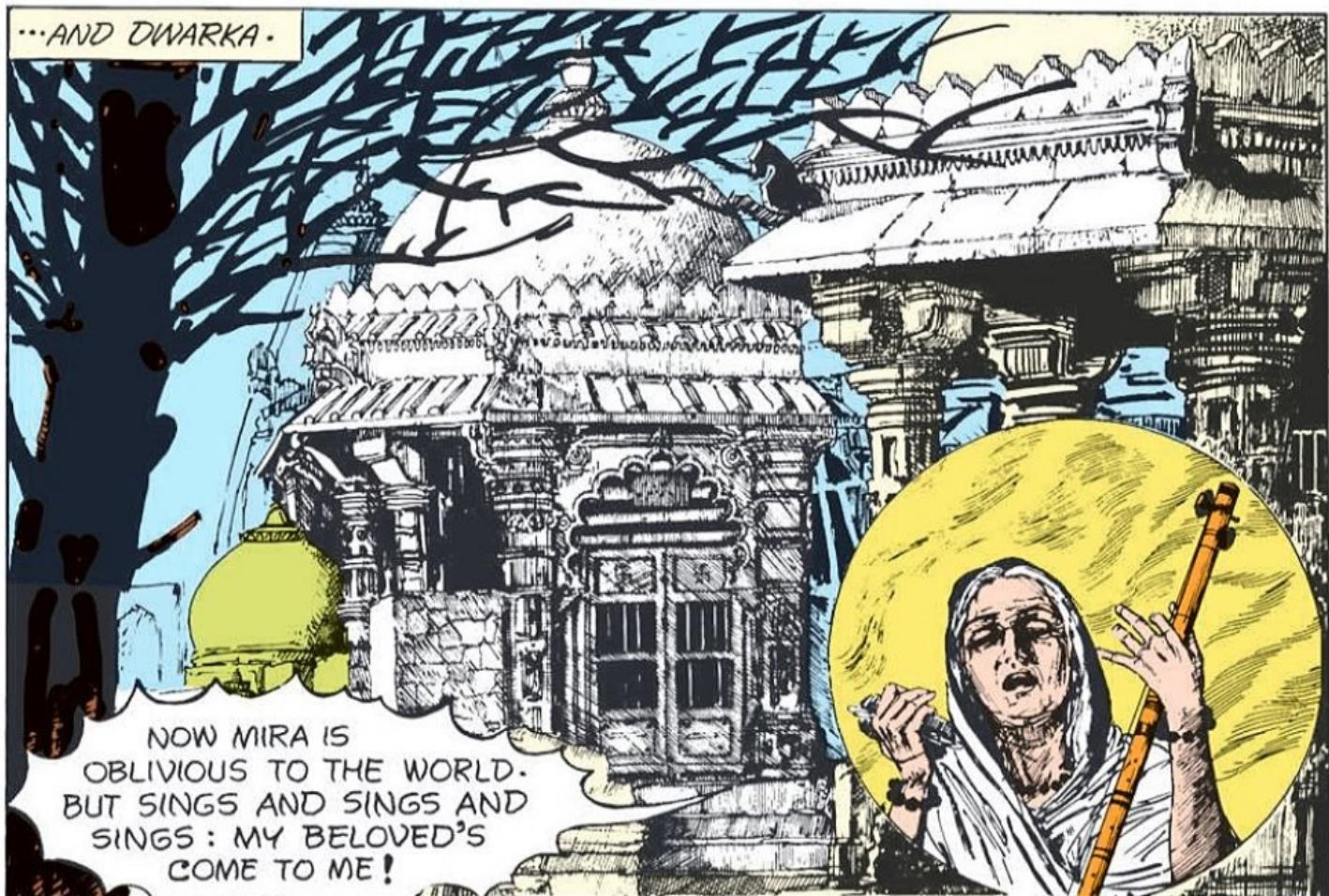
...BRINDAVAN ...

MY HEART SINGS: YOU ARE  
CLOSER THAN ALL. MY  
QUEST, MY HOPE, MY  
BREATH, MY LIGHT, MY  
ONLY REFUGE, LIFE'S  
ONE CALL, MY  
SOUL'S ONE  
YEARNING-DAY  
AND NIGHT!

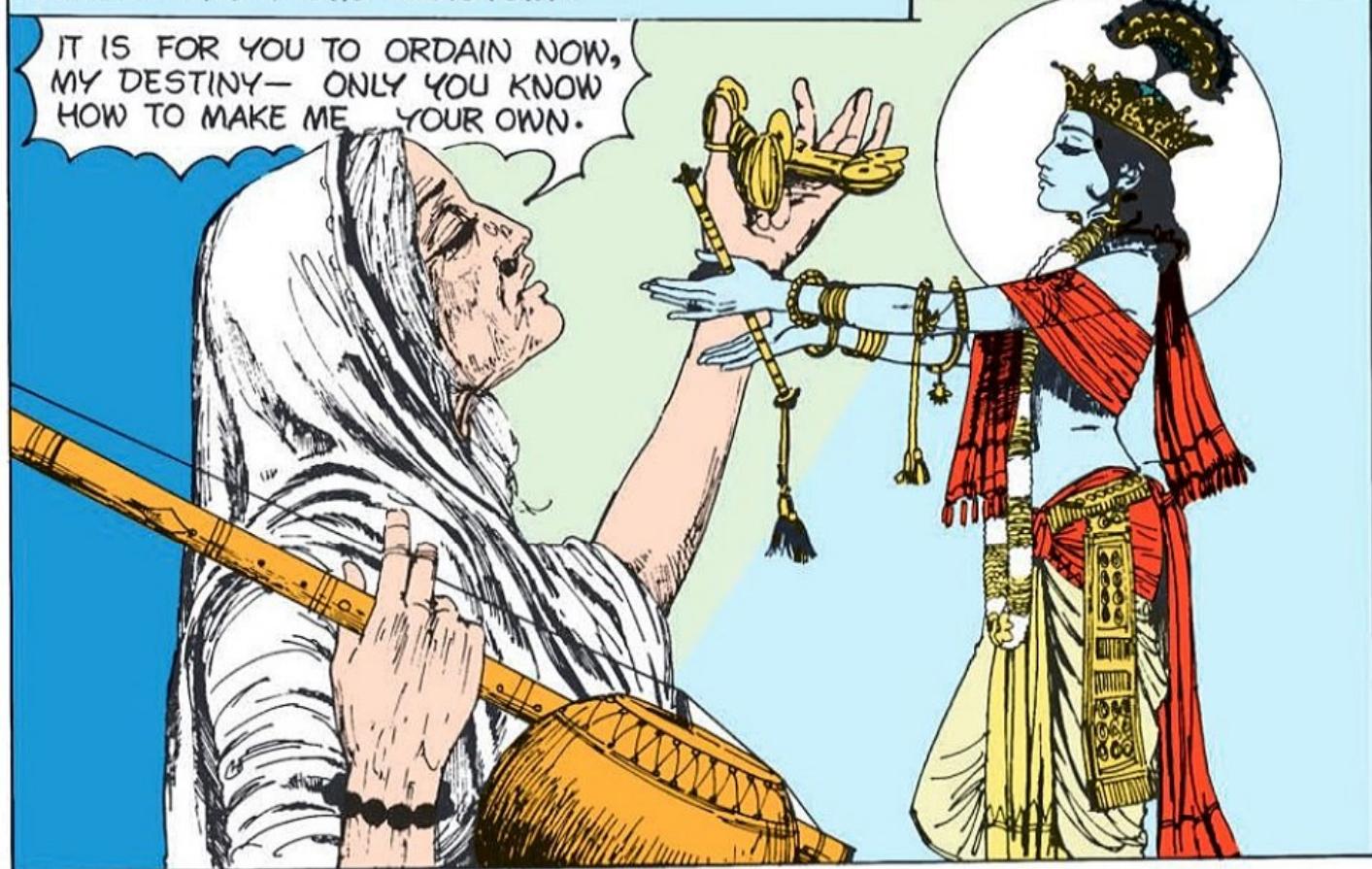


...AND DWARKA.

NOW MIRA IS  
OBLIVIOUS TO THE WORLD.  
BUT SINGS AND SINGS AND  
SINGS : MY BELOVED'S  
COME TO ME !

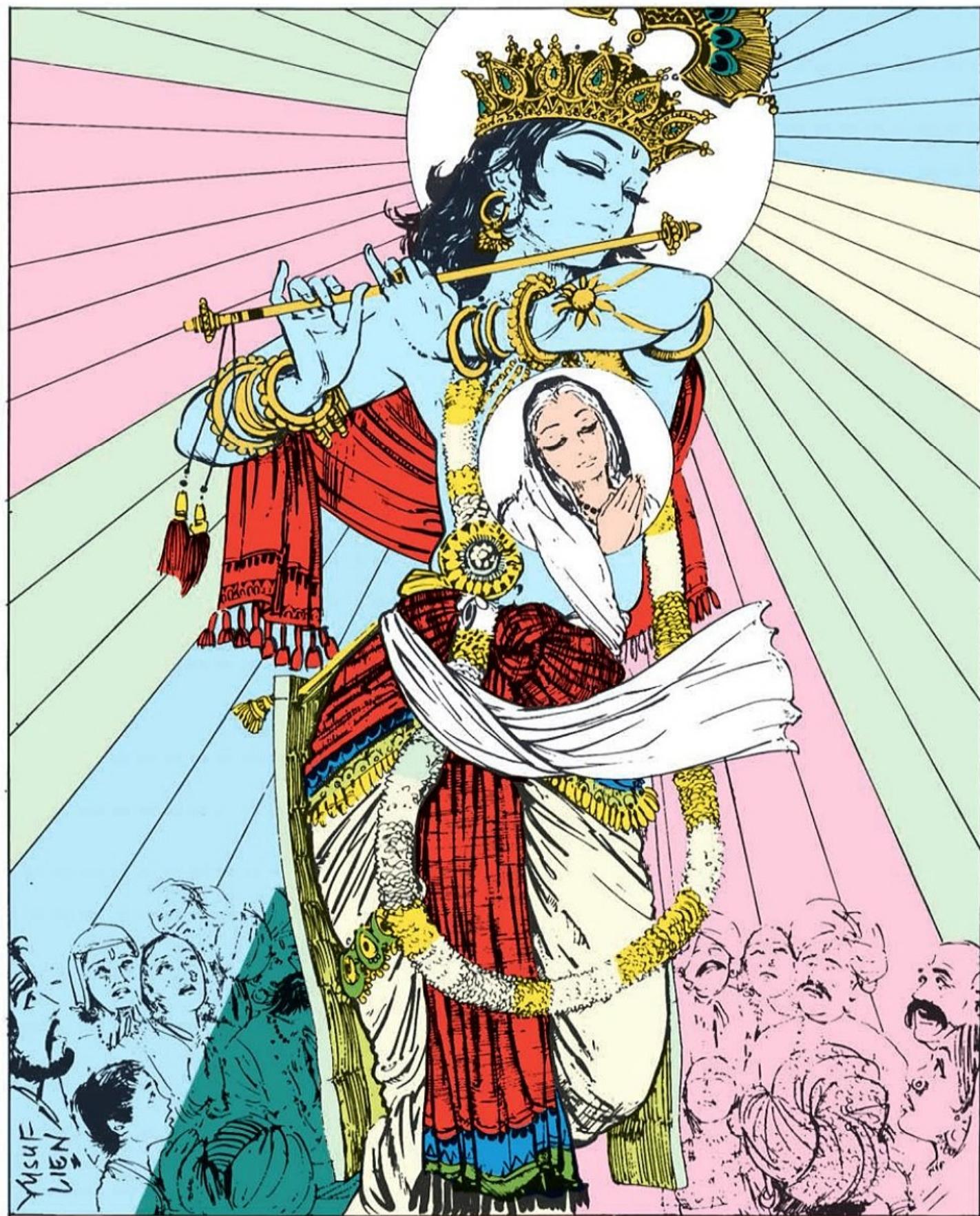


SHE STAYED ON AT DWARKA BECAUSE THE CALL OF HER LORD HAD BECOME LOUDER AND MORE INSISTENT.



ONE DAY IN THE MIDDLE OF A PRAYER MEETING THE CALL CAME SO LOUD AND DEAFENING THAT MIRA, WHILE DANCING FELL INTO A TRANCE AND FAINTED ON HER LORD.





AND MIRA AT LAST BECAME ONE WITH THE LORD SHE HAD WORSHIPPED AND YEARNED FOR, EVER SINCE SHE HAD TAKEN HIM FOR HER BRIDEGROOM, AT THE TENDER AGE OF FIVE !!

## WHICH OF THE ACKS HAVE YOU STILL NOT READ?

### EPICS AND MYTHOLOGY

*Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas*

Abhimanyu  
Agastya  
Andhaka  
Aniruddha  
Aruni And Uttanka  
Ashwini Kumars  
Ayyappan  
Bahubali  
Bhanumati  
Bheema And Hanuman  
Bheeshma  
Chandhrasena  
Dasharatha  
Dhruba And Ashtavakra  
Draupadi  
Drona  
Elephanta  
Gandhari  
Ganesha  
Ganesha And The Moon  
Ganga  
Garuda  
Ghatotkacha  
Hanuman  
Hanuman To The Rescue  
Harischandra  
Heroes Of Hampi  
Indra And Shachi  
Indra And Shibi  
Indra And Vritra  
Jagannatha Of Puri  
Jayadratha  
Kacha And Devayani  
Karna  
Karttikeya  
Konark  
Krishna  
Krishna And Jarasandha  
Krishna And Narakasura  
Krishna And Rukmini  
Krishna And Shishupala  
Krishna And The False Vaasudeva  
Kubera  
Kumbhakarna  
Mahabharata  
Mahiravana  
Nachiketa  
Nahusha  
Nala Damayanti  
Parashurama  
Prabhavati  
Pradyumna  
Prahlad  
Purushottam Dev And Padmavati  
Rama  
Ravana Humbled  
Saraswati  
Sati And Shiva  
Savitri  
Shiva Parvati  
Stories of Creation  
Subhadra  
Sudama  
Sukanya  
Surya  
Tales From The Upanishads  
Tales Of Arjuna  
Tales Of Balarama  
Tales Of Durga  
Tales Of Indra  
Tales Of Narada

Tales Of Shiva  
Tales Of Vishnu  
Tales Of Yudhishtira  
Tapati  
Thanjavur  
The Churning Of The Ocean  
The Gita  
The Golden Mongoose  
The King In A Parrot's Body  
The Lord Of Lanka  
The Pandava Princes  
The Pandavas In Hiding  
The Parijata Tree  
The Sons Of Rama  
The Syamantaka Gem  
Tirupati  
Tripura  
Uloopi  
Vaishno Devi  
Vali  
Vishwamitra  
Yayati

### VISIONARIES

*Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders*

Adi Shankara  
Albert Einstein  
Anant Pai  
Babasaheb Ambedkar  
Basaveshwara  
Buddha  
Chaitanya Mahaprabhu  
Chanakya  
Chokha Mela  
Dayananda  
Deshbandhu  
Chittaranjan Das  
Eknath  
Fa Hien  
Ghanshyamdas Birla  
Guru Arjan  
Guru Gobind Singh  
Guru Har Gobind  
Guru Nanak  
Guru Tegh Bahadur  
Hiuen Tsang  
J.R.D Tata  
Jagadis Chandra Bose  
Jamsetji Tata  
Jawaharlal Nehru  
Jayaprakash Narayan  
Jim Corbett  
Jnaneshwar  
Kabir  
Kalidas  
Lal Bahadur Shastri  
Lokmanya Tilak  
M. S. Subbulakshmi  
Madhvacharya  
Mahavira  
Marie And Pierre Curie  
Megasthenes  
Mirabai  
Mother Teresa  
Narayan Guru  
Rabindranath Tagore  
Ram Shastri  
Ramana Maharshi  
Ramanuja  
Salim Ali  
Shankar Dev  
Soordas  
Sri. Ramakrishna  
Srinivasa Ramanujan  
Subramania Bharati

Swami Chinmayananda  
Swami Pranavananda  
Tales Of Sai Baba  
Tansen  
Tulsidas  
Vidyasagar  
Vivekananda  
Zarathushtira

### INDIAN CLASSICS

*Enchanting tales from Indian literature*

Ananda Math  
Ancestors Of Rama  
Devi Choudhurani  
Durgesh Nandini  
Kadambari  
Kannagi  
Kapala Kundala  
Kumanan  
Maarthaanda Varma  
Malavika  
Manonmani  
Prince Jivaka  
Raj Singh  
Ratnavali  
Shakuntala  
The Adventures Of Pratapan  
The Elusive Kaka  
Udayana  
Urvashi  
Vasantasena  
Vasavadatta  
Veer Dhaval

### FABLES AND HUMOUR

*Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour*

A Bag Of Gold Coins  
Amapalai  
Ander Nagari  
Angulimala  
Bikal The Terrible

Birbal The Clever  
Birbal The Genius  
Birbal The Just  
Birbal The Wise  
Birbal The Witty  
Birbal To The Rescue  
The Inimitable Birbal  
Chandralalat  
Dhola And Maru  
Friends And Foes  
Gopal And The Cowherd  
Gopal The Jester

### HITOPADESHA TALES

Choice Of Friends  
How Friends Are Parted  
Hothal

### JATAKA TALES

Battle Of Wits  
Bird Stories  
Deer Stories  
Elephant Stories  
Jackal Stories  
Monkey Stories  
Nandi Vishala  
Stories Of Courage  
Stories Of Wisdom  
Tales Of Misers  
The Deadly Feast  
The Giant And The Dwarf  
The Hidden Treasure  
The Magic Chant

The Mouse Merchant  
True Friends  
Kanwal And Kehar  
Kesari The Flying Thief  
King Kusha  
Manduka

### PANCHATANTRA TALES

Crows And Owls  
How The Jackal Ate  
The Elephant  
The Brahmin And The Goat  
The Dullard  
The Greedy Mother-in-law  
The Jackal And The Wardrum  
Raman Of Tenali  
Raman The Matchless Wit  
Sahasramalla  
Sakshi Gopal  
Satwant Kaur  
Sharan Kaur  
Shrenik  
Sukhu And Dukhu  
Sundari  
Tales Of Maryada Rama  
The Acrobat  
The Adventures Of Agad Datta  
The Adventures Of Baddu And Chhotu  
The Bridegroom's Ring  
The Celestial Necklace  
The Clever Dancer  
The Cowherd Of Alawi  
The Fearless Boy  
The Fool's Disciples  
The Golden Sand  
The Green Demon  
The Unhappy Tiger  
The Learned Pandit  
The Lost Prince  
The Magic Grove  
The Miraculous Conch  
The Mystery Of

The Missing Gift  
The Pandit And The Milkmaid  
The Pig And The Dog  
The Pious Cat  
The Priceless Gem  
The Prince And The Magician  
The Prophecy  
The Queen's Necklace  
The Rainbow Prince  
The Secret Of The Talking Bird  
The Silent Teacher  
The Tiger And The Woodpecker  
The Tiger Eater  
Thugsen

Vidyut Chora  
Vikramaditya's Throne

### BRAVEHEARTS

*Stirring tales of brave men and women of India*

A Nation Awakes  
Ahilyabai Holkar  
Ajatashatru  
Akbar  
Amar Singh Rathor  
Ashoka  
Babur  
Bagha Jatin  
Bajirao I

Baladitya And Yashodharma  
Balban  
Banda Bahadur  
Bappa Rawal  
Beni Madho And Pir Ali  
Bhagat Singh  
Bidhi Chand  
Bimbisara  
Chand Bibi  
Chandra Shekhar Azad  
Chandragupta Maurya  
Chennamma Of Keladi  
Dara Shukho And Aurangzeb  
Durgadas  
Ellora Caves  
Hakka And Bukka  
Hari Singh Nalwa  
Harsha

Hemu  
Humayun  
Jahangir  
Jallianwala Bagh  
Kalpana Chawla  
Kochunni  
Krishnadeva Raya  
Kunwar Singh  
Lachit Barphukan  
Lalitaditya  
Mangal Pande  
Noor Jahan  
Padmini

Panna And Hadi Rani  
Paurava And Alexander  
Prithviraj Chauhan  
Raja Bhoja  
Raja Raja Chola  
Rana Kumbha  
Rana Pratap  
Rana Sanga  
Rani Abbakka  
Rani Durgavati  
Rani Of Jhansi  
Ranjit Singh  
Rash Bihari Bose  
Roopmati  
Sambhaji  
Samudra Gupta  
Sea Route To India  
Shah Jahan  
Shalivahana  
Shantala  
Sher Shah  
Shivaji

Subhas Chandra Bose  
Sultana Razia  
Surja Sen  
Tachcholi Othenan  
Tales Of Shivaji  
Tanaji  
Tenzing Norgay  
The Historic City Of Delhi  
The Rani Of Kittur  
Tipu Sultan

Veer Hammir  
Veer Savarkar  
Velu Thampi  
Vikramaditya

**CONTEMPORARY CLASSICS**  
(New Category)  
The best of modern Indian literature

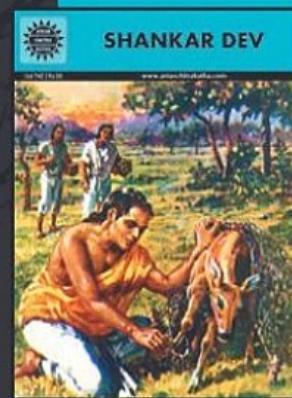
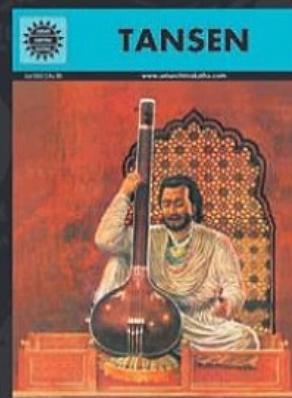
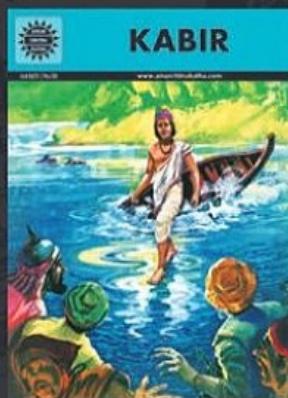
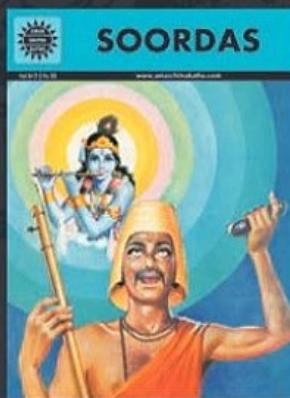
The Blue Umbrella



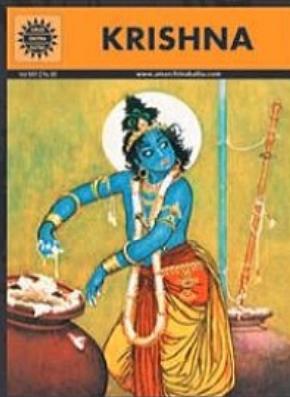
## MIRABAI

She was only a child of five and he a mere image of the Lord Krishna, but little Mira loved him with all her heart. So strong was her devotion that it rendered even irate kings and murderous relatives powerless. Mirabai became a queen, but she continued to serenade her Lord through the ups and downs of her eventful life. Her hymns to Krishna, which are sung to this day, left even the great Mughal emperor, Akbar, spellbound.

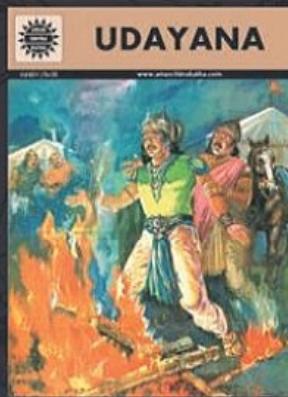
### OTHER ACK VISIONARIES:



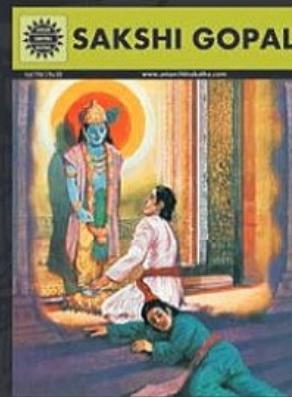
### ALSO LOOK FOR:



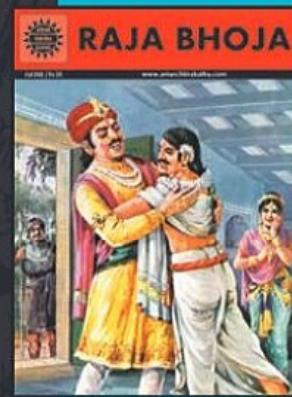
EPICS & MYTHOLOGY



INDIAN CLASSICS



FABLES & HUMOUR



BRAVEHEARTS

Buy online at [www.amarchitrakatha.com](http://www.amarchitrakatha.com)

ISBN 978-81-8482-037-9



9 788184 820379